THE BYSTANDER Vol. XCVII.—No. 1265 MARCH 14, 1928 Registered as a Newspaper.

"His Master's Voice" ——— The World's Greatest Entertainer.

The BYSTANDER

1/-

HEDGES AND BUTLER'S WINES

Wine Merchants by appointment to H.M. the King & H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

WINE LISTS ON APPLICATION.

LONDON: 153 REGENT ST., W.1

A.D. 1667—A.D. 1928.

BOLLINGER'S CHAMPAGNE

Special Cuvée

By Appointment to H.M. KING GEORGE V.

Howard's (OWN MAKE) Parquet Flooring

BEST FOR DANCING.

HOWARD & SONS LTD 25 26 27 BERNERS ST W.1

DEAFNESS (Headnoises)

THE NEW "ARDENTE" BUTTON

IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION. Test "Ardente" free in Upper Princes Rooms, Olympia.

gives perfect true-to-tone HEARING from all angles, for the hard-of-hearing or very deaf (headnoises). Simple and quite inconspicuous for men and women in day, evening or sports wear. ENTIRELY DIFFERENT from all else. Used and recommended by Col. Sir Henry Knollys, K.C.V.O., Prof. J. A. Fleming, F.R.S., General Booth, and many distinguished English, American, and Continental Society leaders. FREE HOME TESTS ARRANGED. NO CONSULTATION FEE.

309 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

(Midway between Oxford Circus & Bond St.) 'Phone: MAYFAIR 1380/1718.

9 DUKE STREET, CARDIFF.
33a MARTINEAU STREET, BIRMINGHAM.
51 KING STREET, MANCHESTER.
59 NORTHUMBERLAND STREET, NEWCASTLE.
206 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

M^R H DENT'S ARDENTE FOR DEAF EARS

Daily Meal

HONEY, MILK, ALMONDS CHOCOLATE

2/- and 1/- packets

At best shops and 174, PICCADILLY, W.

(opposite Royal Academy)

Sole Makers: BARKER DOBSON, Liverpool

ESTABLISHED 1857.

OBTAINABLE AT ALL WINE MERCHANTS AND STORES.

Champagne

J. LEMOINE

CUVÉE ROYALE

VINEYARDS AND ESTABLISHMENTS:
RILLY-LA-MONTAGNE, REIMS.

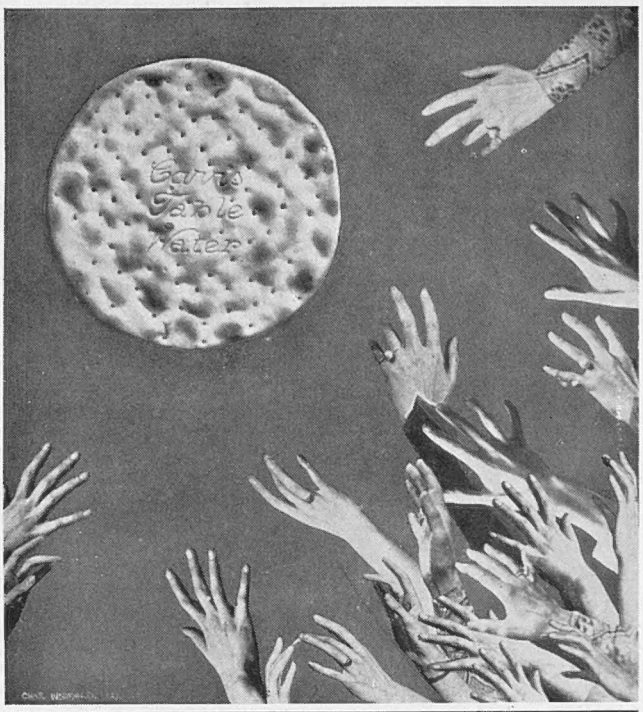
ROOD & CO LTD

DEALERS IN FINE JEWELS

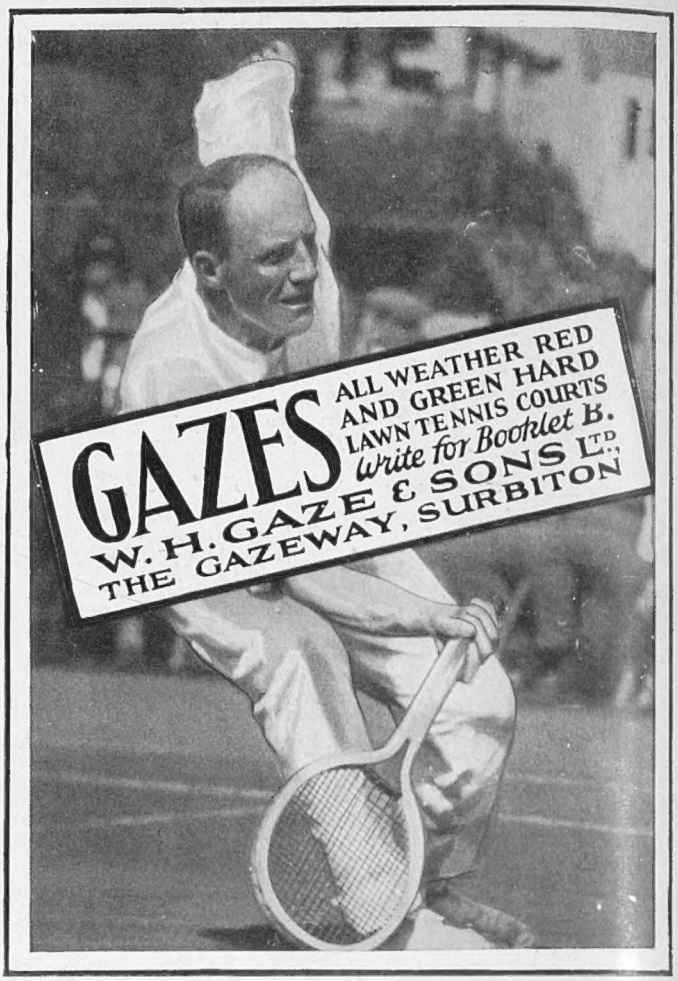
52 & 53, Burlington Arcade, Piccadilly, London.

55 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

Jewels purchased, exchanged, valued or remounted.



It is rude —
to stretch but one can be forgiven if it is to reach CARR'S
TABLE WATER BISCUITS
They are so good, so crisp, so thin and are made only by
CARR'S *of* CARLISLE



"NO. For Catarrh it must *be Glyco-Thymoline!"*

"'Glyco-Thymoline.' Thank you, Doctor. As my catarrh's no better I'll be sure to remember the name this time!"

"It is important to remember it. Cheaper preparations may sound and look like Glyco-Thymoline, but can't possibly be as efficacious as Glyco-Thymoline.

Our records show that 19,567 doctors use Glyco-Thymoline

"Glyco-Thymoline has been perfected after a life-time of chemical research. Glyco-Thymoline gives you *immediate* relief from catarrh, because every drop is so much more effective."

At all chemists, 1/10, 3/8, 7/6

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4–12, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4

GLYCO-THYMOLINE

℞ *The Prescription Your Physician writes*

BUY BRITISH RIBBONS

CASH'S WASHING RIBBONS are made in the most beautiful colourings, which are guaranteed fast, and there is no need to remove them from garments before washing; they can be washed with the garments, thereby saving valuable time and trouble. They are made in plain colours, and a variety of brocaded and embroidered effects; in widths up to 2 inches.

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL DRAPERS

Patterns and prices free, from

J. & J. CASH, LTD. (Dept. P. 9), COVENTRY.

Write for patterns of Cash's Princess and Countess Ribbons, the new quality washing ribbons.

Cash's
Washing Ribbons

The Bystander, March 14, 1928 No. 1265. Vol. XCVII

The BYSTANDER

Specially drawn for "The Bystander" by H. H. Harris

FAMOUS GOLFERS CAUGHT IN THE ACT: No. 2—TED RAY

Ted Ray, the Oxhey professional, shares notoriety with another public figure on account of his pipe. He is also famous for his "sway" into the ball

Specially printed and mounted copies of this picture, signed by the artist, can be obtained on application to the Publisher at 7/6 each. Postage 6d. extra.

P.P.B.

MISS MARIE SETON, MISS ROSEMARY RYDER, AND MISS LULU GREER

Miss Marie Seton is the daughter of Lady Walpole. Miss Rosemary Ryder is the daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Robert Ryder, and Miss Lulu Greer is the daughter of Sir Arthur and Lady Greer

Janet Jevons

MISS PAMELA BIRD

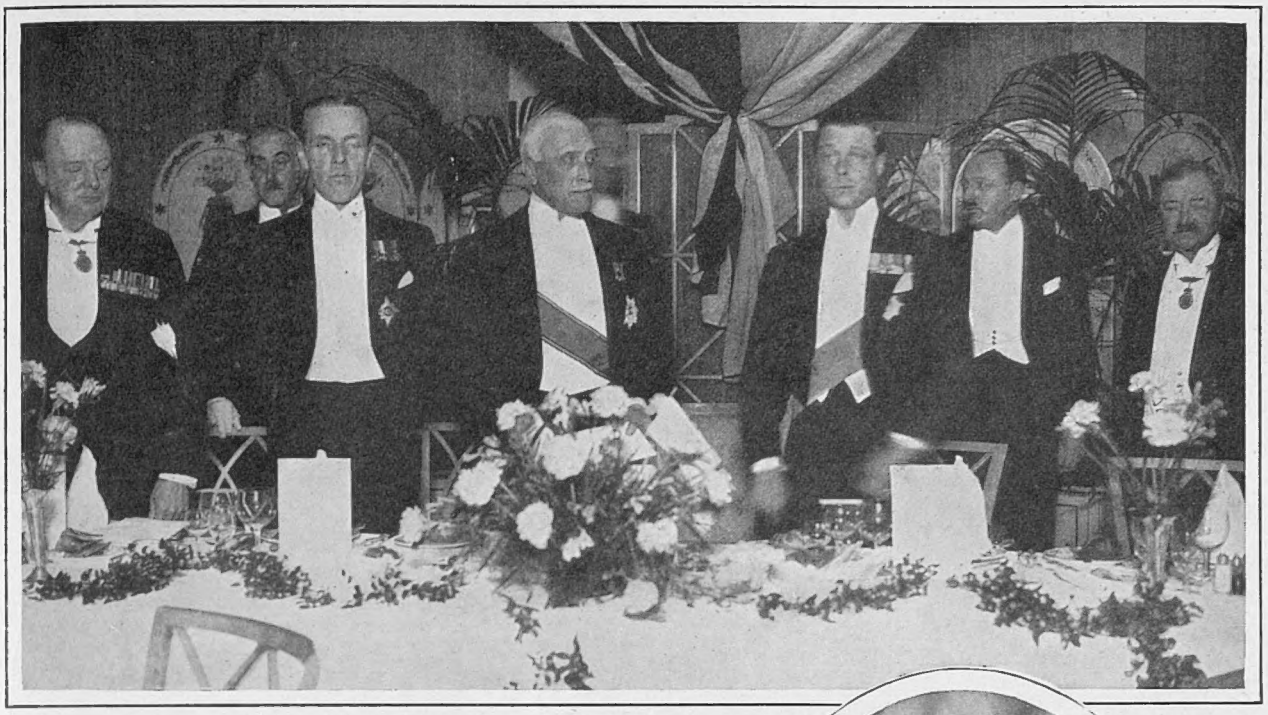
The only daughter of Sir Robert and Lady Bird

Madame Yevonde

TO BE PRESENTED THIS SEASON

MISS AUDREY BARING

The second daughter of Brig.-General the Hon. Everard and Lady Ulrica Baring



G.P.U.

THE PRINCE AT A BANQUET

The Prince of Wales photographed at the recent banquet given in honour of H.E. Dr. José Evaristo Uriburu, the first Argentine Ambassador to the Court of St. James's. The banquet was held at the May Fair Hotel. Mr. Winston Churchill (left), the Argentine Ambassador, Lord Revelstoke (chairman), and the Prince of Wales

WHO, WHEN & WHERE

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

Royal Visit to Ice Club

You will remember that when the London Ice Club was opened so many members interpreted their invitations as covering a quantity of friends that hundreds of people pressed hopelessly against the doors and never got in at all. For a few moments on the evening last week when the King and Queen went to the Ice Club to see the pair-skating championship it seemed as if this history were going to be repeated.

A huge crowd had collected. Immediately the Royal cars bringing the King and Queen, the Duke and Duchess of York, Prince Henry, and Princess Mary arrived at the private entrance to the club, the people broke their ranks and surged round them. But for the prompt action of the police it is doubtful whether the Royal party would have been able to leave the cars. As it was, stalwart police made an instant lane through the crowd, and there was not a second's delay.

The marvel of the evening was the exhibition skating of Miss Henie, the fifteen-year-old Norwegian woman champion of the world. She twisted round on the tip of one skate exactly like a top, and so quickly that you couldn't see her face. I think she must have added another world record that evening to the long list she holds already. When she and the three other skaters who had given exhibitions were summoned to the front of the Royal Box she made a profound curtsy on her skates when the King spoke to her.

When you think of the disasters that have happened to curtsys from slippery ballroom or parquet floors, a curtsy on skates on slippery ice is a marvel.

Raphael

THE COUNTESS OF CARLISLE

Who is the eldest daughter of Maj.-Gen. Lord Ruthven, and married the eleventh Earl of Carlisle in 1918. Her father is Chairman of the Committee organising the Ice Carnival to be held on March 19 in aid of the British Hospital for Women and Children at Woolwich

Princess Mary Goes to Egypt

The "large suite" which some imaginative person told us a little time ago would accompany Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles on their visit to Egypt, consists only of Viscount and Viscountess Boyne, Lord Lascelles's

brother-in-law and sister. The trip will be entirely private—Princess Mary's first visit abroad beyond Italy—and therefore a "large suite" would be out of place.

Lord Boyne is the ninth holder of the viscountcy, which rewarded Gustavus Hamilton for his services to William III at the Battle of the Boyne. The father of the first viscount was a cadet of the house of Abercorn, and as a young man took service under King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, that paladin of Protestantism who ravaged half Germany in the time of our James I. From that time until to-day the elder sons of the family have always borne the name of Gustavus, which is Lord Boyne's Christian name, and is the Christian name of his two elder sons. His grandfather married an heiress named Russell, who brought him Brancepeth Castle in County Durham. That Lord Boyne assumed his wife's name, so the family name is now Hamilton-Russell. The Viscountcy is Irish, but Lord Boyne sits in the House of Lords by virtue of his grandfather being created Baron Brancepeth in the peerage of the United Kingdom.

Lady Boyne is Lord Lascelles's only sister. She takes a keen interest in nursing, and, in addition to being a Lady of Grace of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, is the president of the Durham branch of the British Red Cross Society. Oddly enough, both Lord Boyne and Lord Lascelles were regarded as confirmed bachelors until their marriages. Lord Boyne was forty-two; Lord Lascelles was forty, when, to quote an old East End dame describing her granddaughter's wedding, "they 'ad the words spoke over 'em."

Topical

***EN ROUTE* FOR CAPE TOWN**

Lady (Abe) Bailey in her new De Havilland Moth light aeroplane in which she left on Friday, March 9, on a flight to Capetown. Lady Bailey has been recognised as the leading airwoman of the past year

L.N.A.

A RECORD ATTEMPT

Flight-Lieutenant Kinkead photographed in front of the Supermarine-Napier monoplane which he chose for his attempt to create a new world's speed record. The photograph was taken at Calshot Air Station

The Grand National

THERE will be no party at Knowsley this year for the Grand National, as Lord and Lady Derby are in mourning for their only daughter, Lady Victoria Bullock, who was killed so tragically in the hunting field. The King therefore, will not be present.

But the meeting will have one royal visitor, at any rate, in the person of the King of Afghanistan, who is to be the guest of the Earl of Sefton at Croxteth Park.

Sport and General

THE BADMINTON CHAMPION

Mrs. A. D. Stocks, who beat the holder, Mrs. M. Barrett, in the final of the Women's Singles Championship at the All-England Badminton Meeting

AN IRISH MEET *O'Brien*

A photograph taken at a recent meet of the West Waterford at Lismore Castle, Waterford, where the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire have been in residence for some time. The group includes the Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Anne Cavendish, Miss Dorothy Musgrave, M.F.H., Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, Mr. Penrose, Miss Power, Miss Villiers-Stuart, Capt. Wall, and Mr. Shiel-Walsh

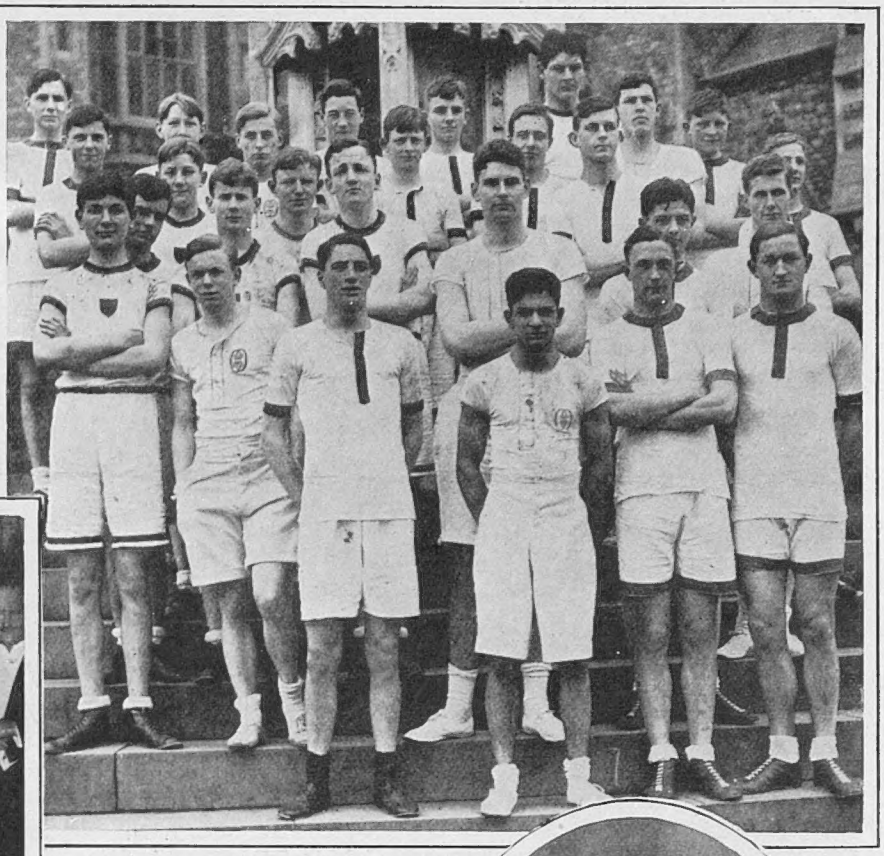
A Romance of Long Ago

You wouldn't think, would you, that beyond its own romance there is a romance of long ago, and a story of governmental stupidity in the announcement of the marriage of Prince von Bismarck, the grandson of the Iron Chancellor, the man of "Blood and Iron," to Miss Anne Tengbom, the daughter of a Swedish architect? But there is.

Through his mother, born Countess Margaret Hoyos, Prince Bismarck is the great-grandson of the Englishman Whitehead, who invented the torpedo. And here is the romance of long ago.

Our Government, or Admiralty —or whatever department is responsible for these things— turned down Whitehead's invention. Austria was not so blind, so lacking in vision. Consequently a factory for the making of Whitehead torpedoes was established at Fiume on the Adriatic under Whitehead's management. One day his daughter, sitting at an open window, saw a procession of Austrian sailors, headed by an officer with a red beard, pass along the street. "I shall marry that man," she said. And she did; because later they met and fell in love with one another. He was Count Frederick Hoyos.

In those times if an Austrian nobleman married a wife who was not nobly born she had no place or standing in Austrian society. Neither she,



I.B.

IN THE "MERRY RING TIME"

A group of the competitors who took part in the recent Public Schools boxing meeting held at Clifton College last week. The other schools which took part were Cheltenham, Downside, and Malvern

A SKATING PRODIGY *I.B.*

Lord Doneraile presenting the Championship Cup to Frk. Sonja Henie, the fifteen-year-old Norwegian skater, at the London Ice Club

Sport and General

A CITY AND SUBURBAN WINNER

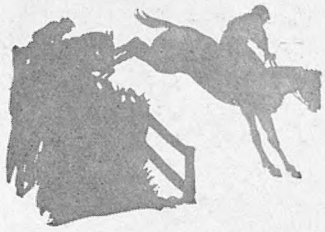
Miss P. Lewis with her Alsatian, Befriender of Picardy, which was a prize-winner at the City and Suburban Canine Society's Show at Holland Park Hall. Befriender gave a perfect exhibition of manners before the camera

Sport and General

AT MOUNT JULIET

A group taken on a recent open-air occasion at Mount Juliet, Co. Kilkenny, Major Dermot McCalmont's Irish home. The photograph shows Major Dermot McCalmont, M.F.H. (left), Mr. Bob Pilsworth, Lady Helen McCalmont, who owns Amberwave, a strong favourite for the National, Victor McCalmont, Mr. P. N. O'Gorman, and Major and Mrs. Loftus

nor his children could go to Court. This didn't trouble the young couple in the least. Count Frederick—later he became Count Hoyos and the head of his family—left the Austrian Navy and became his father-in-law's right-hand man in the torpedo factory at Fiume.



L.N.A.

LORD BURGHLEY ON BAKER II

PERSONALITIES AT HILLESDEN

The Bicester and Warden Hill Point-to-Point meeting provided some interesting racing, particularly in the Grenadier Guards Race, in which the Prince of Wales came in second after a fine recovery

which the ex-Kaiser turned upside down, and, in consequence, Europe also. The present Prince Bismarck was only seven when his father, the erstwhile Count Herbert, died. Now he is thirty-one. During the War the Whitehead factory at Fiume, which went to Countess Hoyos from her father,

News Illus.

SIR RICHARD CRUISE WITH MRS. STOKES

Sport and General

CAPTAIN J. A. LLOYD AND LADY GLANUSK

Countess Hoyos was a most charming and clever woman. They divided their year between Fiume and England. In England they had delightful week-end parties at Paddockhurst in Sussex, which old Mr. Whitehead built, and which now belongs to Annie Viscountess Cowdray, who, with the late Lord Cowdray, carried on the tradition of hospitality created by Countess Hoyos.

I know this is all what the young people call "dreadfully pre-war," but I'm sure there must be many of you who remember the Hoyos parties in London and the week-ends at Paddockhurst. And it was all done out of the torpedoes at which our Government had turned up its nose!

A Rejected Invention

THERE were, I think, four daughters of the marriage. At any rate, the eldest, Countess Margaret, married Count Herbert Bismarck, that aggressive, brow-beating only son of the man of "Blood and Iron" who created the Germany and from her to her elder son, made those leviathan guns which were used on both the Russian and French fronts opposed to the Germans—don't you remember, brought up on specially constructed railway lines?

The past is past. I only mention this to show the governmental stupidity in turning down Whitehead's invention of the torpedo.

Express Photo

THE PRINCE OF WALES

A Confusion in Titles

VISCOUNT HARDINGE, who came over specially from Canada to give his sister, the Hon. Ruby Hardinge, away at her marriage to Major Beaumont Nesbitt, has been aide-de-camp to Viscount Willingdon, the Governor-General of Canada, for the last eighteen months or so. He is one of those unfortunate people who receive combined birthday and Christmas presents, he having been born on Christmas Day twenty-two years ago.

The first Viscount Hardinge was Governor-General of India and a Field-Marshal. With his viscountcy he was awarded a pension of £3,000

Sport and General

MISS A. MOORE

L.N.A.

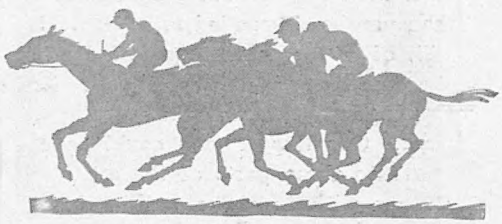
LADY MAINWARING WITH LISTENING POST

L.N.A.

MISS DOROTHY SANDERS

A POINT-TO-POINT DAY

Some of the lady competitors in the recent South and West Wilts Hunt Point-to-Point meeting. This was held at Kingston Deverill in pleasant weather and there was a good entry



a year for three lives for his military and civil services to the country. That pension died with his grandson, the late Viscount Hardinge, the present peer's father, who when he was in the Army was always known as "Punch" Hardinge.

Lord Hardinge's mother is a cousin of the present Marquess of Abergavenny, and his uncle is Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, who was Viceroy of India at the time when the King and Queen paid their visit to Delhi after their accession.

There was sometimes confusion owing to the two brothers, the late Viscount and Lord Hardinge of Penshurst—having the same title. When a barony was conferred upon Sir Charles Hardinge, as he then was, at the time he was appointed Viceroy, he wished to take the title of Lord Penshurst, from the beautiful village in Kent where the Hardinges have their family seat, South Park. But the late Lord De L'Isle and Dudley objected, as the title already belonged to his family, and his objection being accepted by the authorities who control such matters, Sir Charles Hardinge became Lord Hardinge of Penshurst.

Both brothers lost their elder sons in the War. This brought the viscountcy to Lord Willingdon's youthful aide-de-camp, and makes Major the Hon. Alexander Hardinge, the King's assistant private secretary, heir to the barony of Hardinge of Penshurst.

Alfieri

MRS. I. BELL WITH NANCY

British Empire Academy

THE British Empire Academy has already more than justified its creation for the purpose of giving British artists and overseas artists an opportunity of exhibiting their talents in London, but the work is being hampered by lack of suitable premises.

Such premises are now to be had close to Piccadilly. £20,000 is needed to buy the forty-two years' lease, furniture, fittings, and to provide initial expenses. If any of you can help this bond between the Mother Country and the Overseas Dependencies you should make out your cheques to The Lord Howard de Walden, crossed "British Empire Academy," and send them to him addressed c/o the Appeal Secretary, 6a, Blomfield Road, W.9.

VARSITY NOTES

OXFORD

THE Union has just made up its mind about a President and, as you know, this process takes not less than three days. On the Thursday occurs the Presidential Debate. The candidates put on their whitest ties and waistcoats and look up the choicest epigrams in the Oxford Book of Golden Speeches. Also, a great man from the world outside is invited to speak. And on this occasion it was our friend Mr. Winston Churchill; and his tie, his waistcoat and his wit all compared quite favourably with those of the candidates—Aubrey Herbert, Somerset Brook and Shackleton Bailey. On the next two days, the Friday and Saturday, occurs the polling, not only for the office of President, but also for those of his lieutenants, the Treasurer, Librarian and the Secretary. And on the Saturday night the results are announced. The choice of the Union has fallen on Aubrey Herbert. Of Conservative officials we have now only one—Quintin Hogg, who will Treasure the Society's funds and generally act as Dun-in-Chief.

The Crew, being away, has of course escaped all these political excitements. But they have some of their own, even at Marlow, for the level of the river has risen and the water has got faster. Also, and most upsetting of all, the old weighing machine is proved to be a liar; and all our men are consequently heavier than you have been led to believe. Men of all weights will, of course, have represented us at Cambridge by the time that you have read this. Boxers Beavan and Leaning were chosen at the last moment to complete the team. Our Rugger men could have done with more power to those parts of the anatomy that one plays Rugger with in the match against Blackheath, but our new stand-off half-back, D. E. Walker, seemed well able to take care of himself and of the game.

Our undergraduettes showed Cambridge a thing or two in the recent lacrosse match, and after their defeat of Manchester our gentlemen also succeeded in holding the lacrosse championship. The rest of us have been engaged either in encouraging or avoiding the camera men for the "City of Youth." This film, which is going to tell you all about us, is really under way, and in at least one shot you may be able to make out

JINGO.

BY J. P. DONCASTER

J. BRADLEY

Of Pembroke College, Cambridge. He is the winner of the Fairbain Sculls

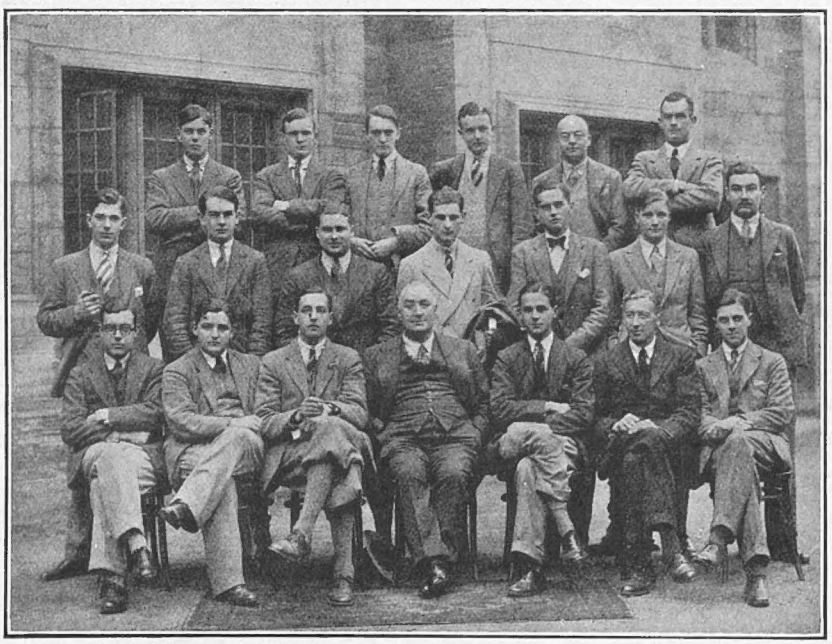
CAMBRIDGE

As I write this the term moves slowly to its end. Pathetic, isn't it? All that is to happen has happened. Last week we had the University Sports, the Inter-Varsity Boxing, the Union Elections, the Marlow show, the C.U.M.S. Mass in B Minor and other exceedingly first-class amusements. Now there is little to do except paying bills, packing trunks, distributing largesse and waiting to go down.

I hear that there has been an outbreak of evangelical revivalism in Oxford. Please do not think that they have put one over us there; in Cambridge we have humble disciples of Moody and Sankey every whit as lively and as up to date.

Well, well, Spring is here and we have had some marvellously fair days. Why, incidentally, do we not celebrate the arrival of Spring in Cambridge? I should like to see a troupe of young lambs turned loose in the Backs, with some supernumerary bedder acting as property shepherdess. We could teach Dr. Rootham the tabor and the lambs would have everything they wanted. A bevy of elegant Girnhamites would perform rural dances, and smocks and garlands would be compulsory for all *in statu pupillari*. But the University has no eye (as I have) for decent ceremonial. The Coming of Spring is not held to be a University occasion by senior members of the University. So all that happens is that we go out in the sun and waste a lot of time, and succeed in going to even fewer lectures than usual.

RAB.



Hills and Saunders

A WALLACE COLLECTION AT OXFORD

A group taken at Oxford of the New Oxford University Wallace Society, with Edgar Wallace, himself, seated in the centre. This was on the occasion of the Society's entertaining of the well-known "thriller" author prior to the first production of his "The Flying Squad" at Oxford

THE VARSITIES WITH THE GLOVES ON

J. L. G. WEALL
(Caius, Cambridge)
Heavy Weight

J. SHACKLETON
(St. Catharine's, Cambridge)
Welter Weight

D. G. OBEYESEKERE
(Trinity, Cambridge)
Light Weight

B. R. ARMITAGE
(Sidney Sussex, Cambridge)
Light Heavy Weight

J. K. ALEXANDER
(Trinity, Oxford)
Bantam Weight

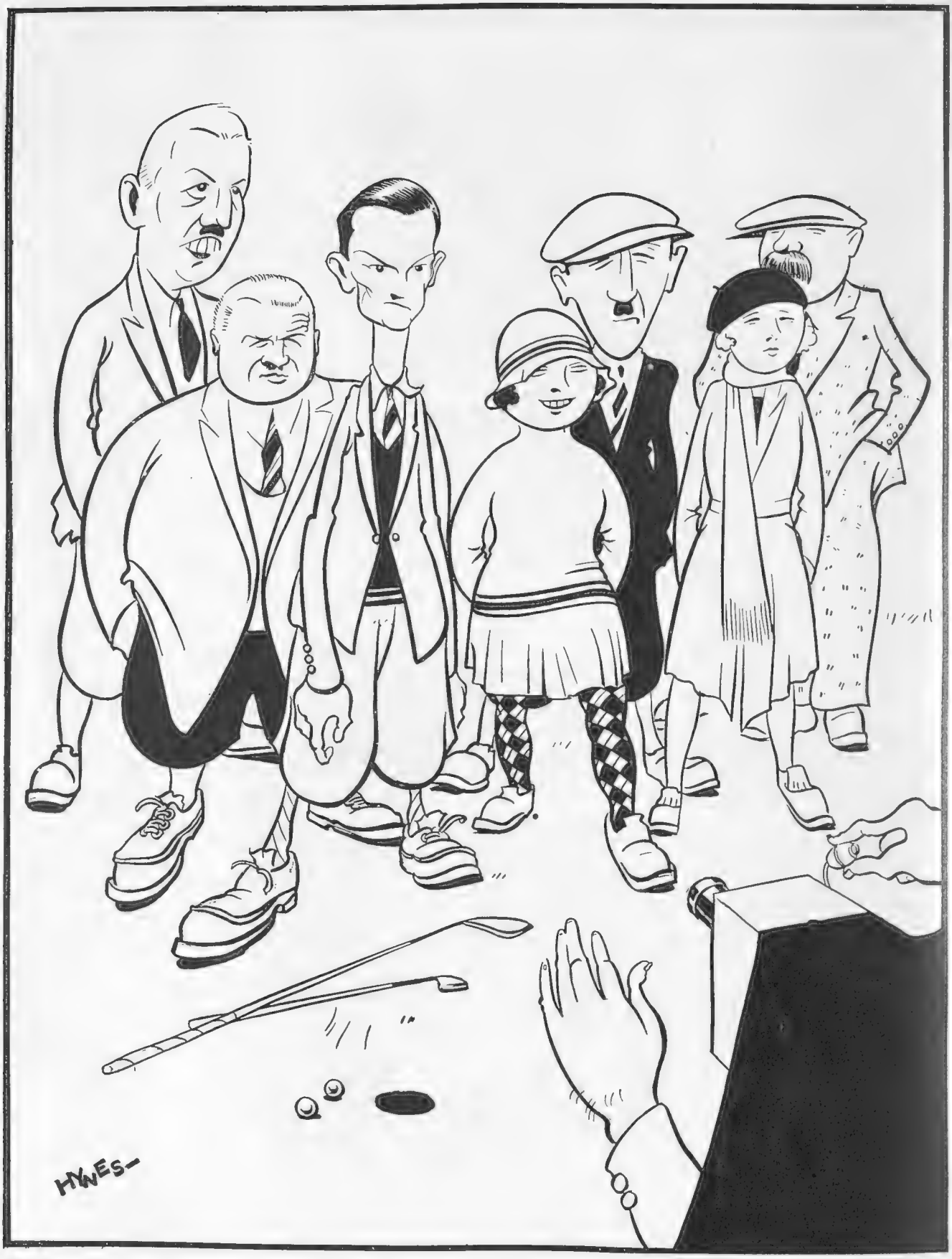
J. D. V. BEAVAN
(Balliol, Oxford)
Heavy Weight

M. J. BESSELL
(St. John's, Oxford)
Light Weight

F. A. RICHARDSON
(University, Oxford)
Light Heavy Weight

Cambridge had a somewhat runaway victory over Oxford in the University Boxing match at Cambridge, winning by six events to one. The top photographs show four of the Cambridge winners, while J. K. Alexander, in the left-hand photograph of the bottom row, was the solitary Oxford winner. Oxford, with the exception of their captain, were all new men

A "Jolly" Day at St. George's



BY HYNES

A few lines by Hynes depicting the winners and some of the other competitors in our Trophy Competition at St. George's Hill. H. C. Jolly and Miss Gregory, who carried off the Trophy for Foxgrove, are seen third and fourth from the left. Second from the left is George Gadd, and on the right of the picture are Abe Mitchell, Mrs. Garon and James Braid. Over all, on the extreme left, rises the benevolent countenance of Lt.-Col. D. Parsons, the Secretary of St. George's Hill Golf Club

"THE BYSTANDER" TROPHY AT ST. GEORGE'S HILL: JOLLY DRIVING OFF *Photo Illus.*

H. C. Jolly, of Foxgrove, driving off from the first tee before a "gallery," who were undeterred by the unfortunate weather conditions. This is Foxgrove's second victory, as Jolly, with Mrs. Hurst, won the Trophy in 1926

A BYSTANDER'S DAY

By DELL LEIGH

IT is one of the very few days in the whole year of my golfing joys and depressions when I am allowed to walk about on a golf course without a dastardly club in my hand, and watch other people making their mistakes—and I enjoy every minute of it. I enjoy it keenly for two very definite reasons. The first is because I see all the leading "Pros." within a wide radius of London making their mistakes and truly marvellous recoveries; and the second is because I can watch their women partners doing the things on a golf course that it takes me more than all my time to do, and doing them for the most part with the intense calm and philosophical smile or diffident gravity which I lack after the bad strokes and the good.

THE ROEHAMPTON PAIR *L.N.A.*

Miss Marjory White and George Gadd, who tied with the Purley Downs pair for fifth place. With Miss B. Dampney George Gadd won the Trophy in 1924

Sport and General

MRS. H. R. DINN

Who represented Purley Downs with C. Johns, and finished fifth. The final score for this pair was 165 for the two rounds

It is seldom we Londoners can see fifty-six professional golfers smiting balls off a first tee with an almost monotonous and seemingly effortless precision from 9.30 a.m. until 2.54 p.m., with a break of an hour for a most excellent lunch. But we saw all this last Wednesday at St. George's Hill—and we saw a lot more. I, for example, see now, after watching Jimmie Braid and Sandy Herd and Arthur Havers particularly, why it is that I have lately been socketing my approach shots: it is because—but you don't want to hear about that.

And I learnt another lesson—on the art of keeping my pecker up after a couple of fluffed shots and not allowing myself to get disgruntled with myself for the next three holes because of them. And the BYSTANDER Trophy ladies taught me that! I saw also, everyone saw, including the Pros. themselves, how terribly important is the two-foot putt in medal play. I could not stem, although I tried very hard, the feeling of morbid joy which surged within me at the sight of Ritchie, of Addington, and Randall, of Sundridge Park, both missing two-foot putts on the same eleventh green; because this is *just* the kind of thing I so frequently do myself—and these two are masters of this very delicate and difficult game.

It was the putting that was the undoing of many a Pro. and his lady partner in the Trophy last week. Indeed, Jolly, who won the contest with his partner, Miss M. Gregory, with the highly commendable total of 159 for the two rounds, told me afterwards that he attributed their victory largely to the fact that in the second round (a staggering 75!) they only had 3 putts twice and 1 putt once. It was a deadly day for accurate putting, a humid atmosphere, with one green "thick" and the next one "thin"—one fast and another slow.

Nevertheless, there could surely not have been a person there, man or woman player or spectator, who

DISCUSSING SCORES *L.N.A.*

Mrs. Walker and James Braid, of Walton Heath, compare cards with Mrs. E. M. Negus and V. Saunders. The latter pair represented Coombe Wood

did not thoroughly enjoy the whole day. I always think the old course at St. George's Hill is one of the most fascinating of all the London courses: and the St. George's Hill Executive so thoroughly understands the organisation of a big show—they have so many there—and carries everything through with the nonchalance of custom. If a man or woman plays ill at St. George's Hill it is certainly no fault of the course; for it is as near perfect as anyone can expect in wintry weather, and most efficiently administered.

It appeared probable at the end of the morning round that Abe Mitchell and Miss Horsfield, the holders, would win the Cups again; for their 84, though not the best was ominously good, and Mitchell was playing much as he did against Hagen once on this same course, namely invincibly. And they very nearly did, too, finishing second with 163. The next nine, however, were excitingly close on his heels, cards coming in as follows:—T. Mounce and Mrs. Garon, a scratch player, Camberley Heath, and P. Newbury and Mrs. F. G. Thompson, Sudbury, 164; C. Johns and Mrs. H. R. Dinn, Purley Downs, and George Gadd and Miss M. White, Roehampton, 165; Jack Smith and Miss Clayton, Wentworth, and C. A. Whitcombe and Mrs. A. E. Smith, Crews Hill, 166 each; P. J. Lockyer and Mrs. Airy, Liphook, 167; J. J. Taylor and Miss Walker, Potters Bar, and J. Brown and Miss Cox, Chipstead, 168 each.

All the ladies were impressive in their play: they always are on this occasion. Particularly noticeable to me were two of them. Mrs. P. E. Heywood, partnering that indomitable old warrior Ritchie, because although under-rating her ability audibly to the

Sport and General

AT THE TENTH

Miss Audrey Croft, who represented Ashford Manor, driving off from the tenth tee. Her partner was H. G. Twine, and the pair made a final score of 170

Sport and General

MISS JOYCE WOOD

Driving off from the first tee. With R. G. Wilson, of Croham Hurst, she returned a card of 169 for the 36 holes

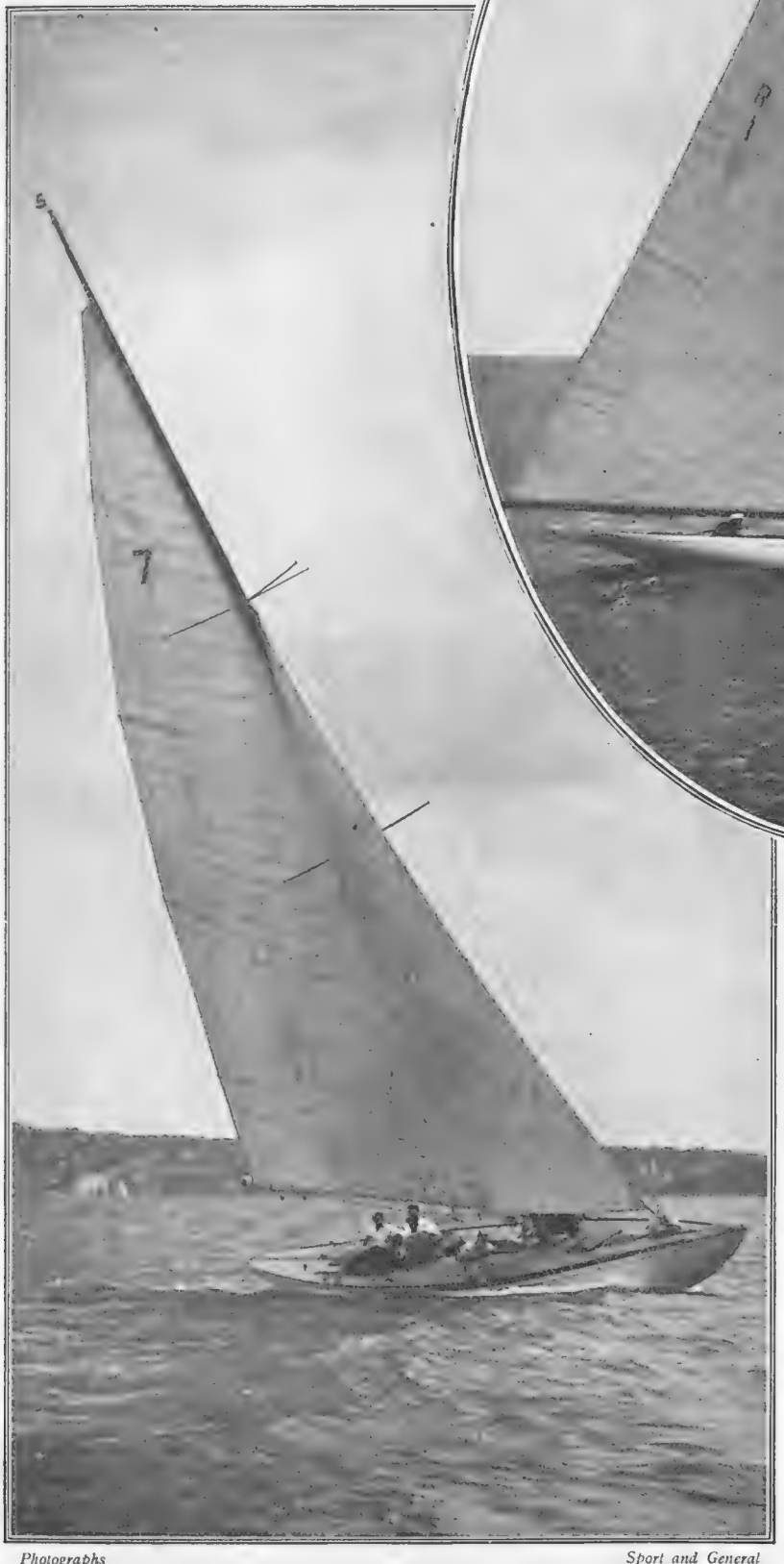
world at large before nearly every shot, invariably thereafter placed the ball well up the middle or into the hole, as and when required. With a little more luck these two would have shaken Jolly's pedestal. And George Gadd's partner, Miss Marjory White, who, they tell me, has only been playing for three years—by Gad!—but was, nevertheless, more consistently of service to him than many a man I know would have been, on a like day, who has been playing for twenty years—myself included. D. L.

THE WINNING PAIR *Sport and General*

H. C. Jolly and Miss M. Gregory, of Foxgrove, photographed with the Trophy and Cups. Their brilliant effort left them first, with a score of 84 for the first round and 75 for the second, the total of 159 being easily the best of the day. On the extreme left is Lt.-Col. D. Parsons, the popular secretary of St. George's Hill Club

"WHITE WINGS" ON AUSTRALIAN WATERS

MR. J. WHITE'S "ACROSPIRE III"

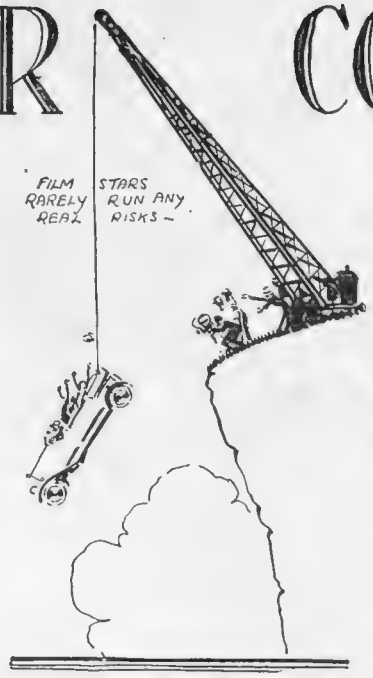


Photographs *Sport and General*

MR. ALEXIS ALBERT'S "NORN"

Two photographs taken during the recent "America Cup" race of Australia, held at Sydney, between Mr. Alexis Albert's yacht "Norn," the defender, and Mr. J. White's "Acrospire III," the challenger, for the Sayonara Cup. Mr. Albert's "Norn," the winner of the race, is seen in the left-hand photograph

BYSTANDER COMMENTS



Point-to-Point

THESE point-to-point races, such as the Prince has been winning, are great fun. Usually they develop into a kind of follow-my-leader, comparative strangers to the country being content to keep on the tail of the man who knows. But sometimes an adventurous soul starts out to take a chance, and then the fun begins.

Optimist or Pessimist ?

IT is always a little difficult for competitors to know whether they have won or no, and a good deal of tact is required. Should one assume an optimistic attitude or comport oneself with becoming diffidence? I have seen a man, arriving about five minutes after the next race had started, leap from his gallant steed and pat its neck proudly, in the belief that he was first and the rest nowhere.

Very Depressing

JOHN BARRYMORE'S black eye, the result of a slight difference of opinion with his producer, should be very satisfying to those film fans who believe in the bull-man. To such as these it must be very depressing to realise that film stars rarely run any real risks, and that many have private stunt merchants attached to their *entourage* whose duty it is to protect the great men from the pains and penalties of their calling.

Infinite Pains

THE release of *The Farmer's Wife* is particularly interesting to me, because I happened to be at Elstree when Alfred Hitchcock was directing the production. I wonder do readers appreciate the infinite pains that go to the making of such a film? I was there for two hours, and an episode of half a minute kept the actors busy for the whole of that time. You can work it out for yourselves.

Another G.O.M.

FOLLOWING the death of Thomas Hardy, it seems that Sir James Barrie is to become the Grand Old Man of the literary world. He has, at any rate, accepted the presidency of the Society of Authors, an honour which will greatly delight his army of admirers. As to Sir James, I doubt if he gets very excited about this sort of thing.

The Pageantry of Life

I HAVE little patience with those sad dogs who want to cut all the pageantry out of London life. After the Grenadier Guards had exercised their traditional privilege of marching through the City of London with drums beating and colours flying, I read: "Traffic was held up for at least forty minutes while the Lord Mayor took the salute at the Mansion House." The same kill-joy Press also complained about the traffic congestion caused when the Prince of Wales launched the memorial to Earl Haig. Can you beat that?

No Highbrow

IF Maurice Browne, who plays the soldier in *The Unknown Warrior,* is allowed to go back to America it will be little short of a calamity. His work for the higher drama in Chicago marks him out as the man we have been looking for to give the West End stage a jolt in the right direction, for he is not a highbrow—being rather a cross between Seymour Hicks and Sir Gerald du Maurier in appearance and methods, with, in addition, a very definite personality of his own.

Sir Edward Clarke

Sir Harry Poland, K.C., has died at the great age of ninety-eight, and Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., becomes the most dominating elder in legal circles. What a picturesque old man he is to be sure, with his twin beards and his finely chiselled features. Yet he is quite unknown to the rising generation, and a young journalist confessed to me that he had never heard of him.

Blame the War

I fancy the War is to blame for this sort of thing. But for that dislocation of world traffic the famous old men of 1914 would have continued to hold on to their place in the popular imagination, but when the time came to adjust values and reconstruct reputations they had shot their bolt and were consigned ruthlessly to the limbo of forgotten things. Just a little pathetic, don't you think?

An Amateur Prophet

It is the unexpected that puts spice into life, and for that reason I shall not brood too deeply over the sensational defeat of Tottenham Hotspur at Huddersfield. True, I had prophesied that our two London clubs would pass into the semi-final round, but I must content myself with a 50 per cent. success. After all, I am not a professional prophet, and 50 per cent. isn't bad for an amateur.

More Murder

This glut of murder plays is a trifle alarming. Each week sees another couple added to the list, and now we have no less than ten theatres pandering to our criminal tendencies. What a relief if some British author, backed by a British manager, would open the window and let in a little fresh air.

A Jolly Couple

And now we are to have *The Monster*, due at the Strand on the day this Bystander first falls into the clutches of its eager readers. From what I hear, this French doctor who keeps an electric chair as a pet is a far more unpleasant person than Mr. Crispin of the ginger locks at the Little. Both suffer from a twisted form of religious mania. If I were writing a revue I would include a *scena* in which this jolly couple staged a song and dance, for nothing kills like ridicule.

Some Good Acting

Apart from anything else, this glut of murder and crime plays does not give the plays themselves a fair chance, anyway from the tired critic's point of view, whose mind must necessarily become somewhat warped or surfeited. Still, *The Trial of Mary Dugan* at the Queen's Theatre the other night was at least interesting, and contained some good acting, the best of which, perhaps, was given by Mr. Edwin Stanley, Mr. Leslie Francis and Mr. Morgan Farley, while Miss Genevieve Tobin was *chic* and charming. But this modern "stunt" of coercing the audience into a share of the performance is getting wearisome.

Figures Talk

"Variety is dead!" Don't be silly! Following closely on the heels of the Royal Variety Performance comes the balance sheet of the Coliseum, which earned £55,540, as against £50,690 in 1926. A dividend of 25 per cent., with a balance forward of £67,238, as against £37,733, doesn't look like bankruptcy!

Next Week's Number

The Bystander for March 21, 1928, is a special Spring Fashions Number, and will be greatly enlarged throughout. The chief feature of the issue is the special Spring Fashions Supplement.

By David Wilson

"*BOMB*ASTES FURIOSO!"

AT MANDELIEU *Sport and General*

A group taken on the Mandelieu Golf Course. The Hon. R. G. and Mrs. Whiteley, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Durlacher

The Riviera Week by Week

By DOUGLAS W. THORBURN

THE opening of La Festa Country Club at Monte Carlo was a most successful affair. The organisation was excellent, the weather was fine, the crowd was large and representative of practically the whole of the Riviera colony, the enormous and very well-equipped restaurant was packed for the luncheon which preceded the afternoon's tennis, and everyone was delighted with the arrangements of this most luxurious and up-to-date sporting club. The Duke of Connaught, as alert and as cheery as ever, tossed into the courts the balls for the first exhibition games, and he and the King of Sweden, who sat with him, were obviously enjoying themselves and following the play with keen interest. It was rather hard lines on the directors, who had worked so hard to deserve complete success, that the weather did not remain fine for the whole week and eventually turned to rain, but after two very sunny months we must expect an occasional wet spell, and ought not to grumble at this brief inclemency.

MONTE CARLO is very full, and all the smart restaurants are the scene of daily entertaining by well-known people. Prince Carol of Roumania is often over from Nice with friends, and attracts a good deal of more or less discreet curiosity. The ex-Shah of Persia has arrived this week, and the King of Sweden is at present spending more time here than in Nice, which is his official headquarters, and he dined the other evening with the Duke and Duchess d'Olyka at their villa, Dr. Stresemann, the German Foreign Minister, being also present. There was a brilliant gala dinner at the Café de Paris for the Phare de France, which is the Paris equivalent of our own St. Dunstan's, and blinded ex-soldiers appeal so deeply to the sympathies of everyone that the restaurant was crammed to the very doors. The organisers were Mme. Jacques Balsan (formerly Consuelo Duchess of Marlborough), Mrs. Berry Wall, Mrs. Kingsley Macomber, and Countess Constantini, and a first-class programme, which included, among many other good turns, Russell Johns, of *Blue Skies* fame, proved thoroughly enjoyable.

Sport and General

SOCIETY ON THE RIVIERA

Admiral Sir Arthur Farquhar, Miss Bramwell, and Mr. H. V Cobb photographed on a Riviera golfing morning. They are seen here on the Valescure Golf Course at St. Raphael

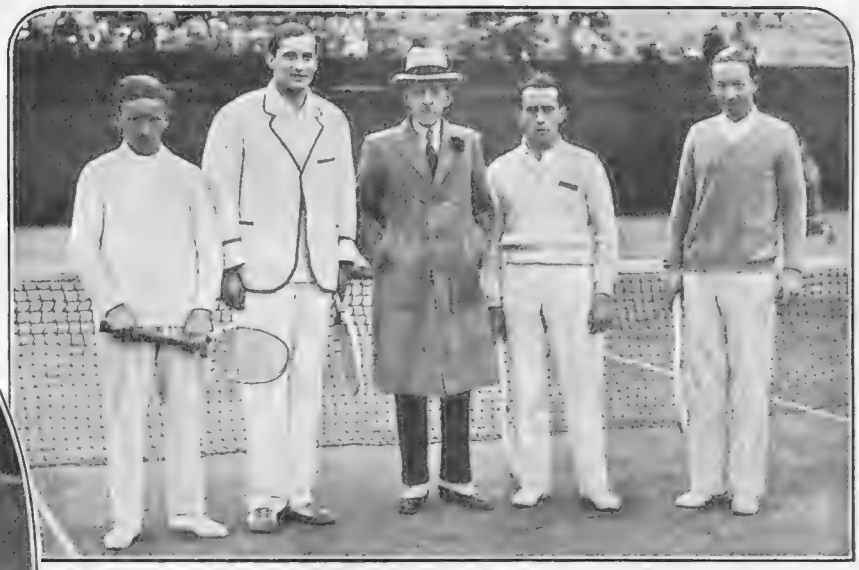
CANNES is now looking forward to the first appearance here of the famous English Players from Paris, who are to produce Dr. Harold Dearden's new comedy, *Two White Arms*, at the theatre of the Casino. Interest in this performance is perhaps all the keener, as another English company last week gave us a thoroughly nasty play, which had been rightly banned in England by the Censor, and which was so shockingly done that there was nearly a riot in the theatre. Many protests were made by English spectators, and an official apology was published next day by the directors of the Casino Theatre for having been misled into allowing the piece to be given—an unprecedented event in these parts at least. A company of the high standing of the one from Paris will now be all the more cordially welcomed, for we badly need entertainments in English on the Riviera.

THE Franco-Russian Gala at Cannes was, of course, a big success. Even the long fairy play in blank verse in French could not spoil the enjoyment of some of the excellent items in the programme, for which it was really the main excuse. Herr Richard Tauber, from the Vienna Opera House, achieved a veritable triumph, for his magnificent voice and magnetic personality appealed at once to the large and rather *blasé* audience, which would willingly have seen much more of him. Mlle. Fanny Heldy was as captivating as ever, and there were charming dances by Magliani and Kennedy, Zambelli and Aveline, and the ballet from the Municipal Casino Theatre.

AMONG recent arrivals in the town are Admiral Sir Henry and Lady Pelly, Sir Hugo and Lady Hirst, Sir Ernest Horlick, Sir Alfred and Lady Mays-Smith, Miss Rosita Forbes (Mrs. McGrath), now staying with Mrs. Benjamin Guinness at Mougins), Sir Frank and Lady McClean (the former one of Britain's real aviation pioneers), the Earl and Countess of Portarlington, Major and the Hon. Mrs. A. C. B. Critchley (the latter a daughter of Lord and Lady Waring), the Countess of Cottenham, General and Mrs. Leonard Wheatley, and many others. The Golf Club at Mandelieu is thronged all day, the more exclusive Country Club at Mougins has never been so well attended before. The Committee are slowly recovering from their ruffled dignity following on the amusing episode of the introduction one morning of two notorious music-hall dancers to the club-house.

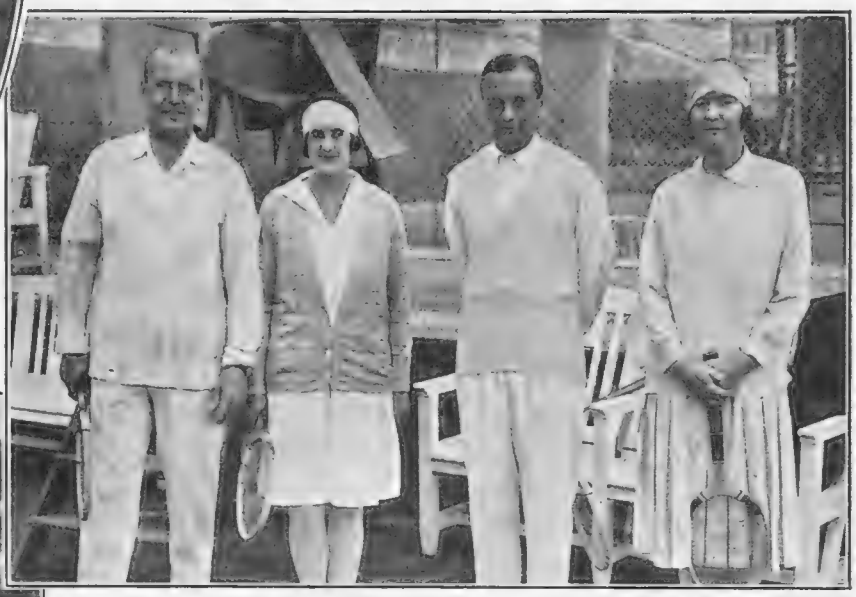
MENTON has just commenced its biggest tennis tournament of the season, and has a fine list of entries, most of them players who had been taking part in the tournament at La Festa the previous week. Other towns all along the coast are reaching the height of their season.

LA FESTA EN FÊTE

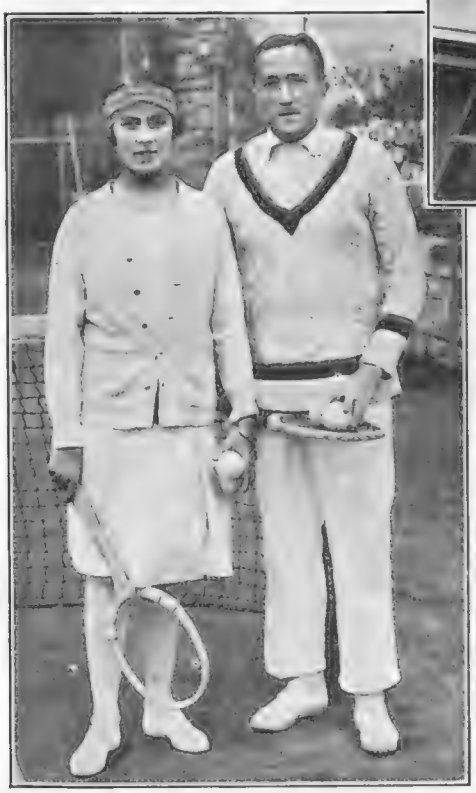


H. COCHET AND DE BUZELET (France) AND J. KOZELUH AND MENZEL (Czecho-Slovakia), WINNERS AND RUNNERS-UP OF THE BUTLER TROPHY, WITH MR. BUTLER, THE DONOR

MISS HARDIE SERVING



R. SCOVELL, MISS P. SAUNDERS, DR. BUSS, AND MRS. ENDICOTT



Photographs

SEÑORITA DE ALVAREZ AND B. DE KEHRLING

Sport and General

MRS. BUTLER WITH MISS E. H. HARVEY, MRS. LAMBERT CHAMBERS (left), MISS BETTY NUTHALL AND MISS EILEEN BENNETT

The La Festa Tournament, on the newly opened courts of La Festa Country Club, at Monte Carlo, aroused considerable interest, and the quality of the play may be judged from the photographs of some of the competitors which we publish above. The winning of the Beaumont International Doubles by Mrs. Lambert Chambers and Miss Harvey was a great personal triumph for Mrs. Lambert Chambers, whose superb control of the ball was seen at its best

RUGGER REFLECTIONS

THE DAY!

By PENDARVES

A CURIOUS thing that, in spite of the other three international contests, it should be this England-Scotland game next Saturday which rouses the enthusiasm of the Rugger world to fever heat. It is the day round which the interest of the whole season revolves: the day for which we have all been waiting. But one does not have to look far for the real reason. It is because, when all is said, played, and written, the England-Scotland Rugger red-hot *rivalry* is at the root of the whole exciting business.

England would rather win this match than any two of the other three. Scotland are so deathly keen on beating us that they can hardly bear to speak of the matter at all. To them it is the greatest achievement: to us it is the highest honour. These are the two chief ingredients that go to make the soup which is at the moment in the pot—about to boil. But there is yet another nerve-tensing aspect of the situation: the element of uncertainty. No man can ever tell whether England or Scotland will win: there is seldom a pair of shorts to choose between the quality of the teams when they emerge from the dressing rooms.

All sorts of conjectures are indulged in; and all sorts of paper precedents of form, past victories and defeats are argued against this side or the other. It makes not a ha'porth of difference. You never can tell: anything may happen. This year, of course, the betting is upon England—though I can only get a disgustingly short shade of odds about it—because England have shaken down into a side of a fair quality: it has been left alone, and has already played almost entirely as a team on two previous occasions, successfully (if a trifle luckily) each time. Scotland, however, have struck a bad patch this year. They were convincingly and deservedly beaten by Wales and by Ireland. They have perforce had to "mess their side about," as a very good judge of Scottish Rugger said to me yesterday. Scotland are not happy with their side: I think we are: at any rate we have reason to be: we have at least been able to leave it alone. But there is not going to be any runaway victory for either side—unless my judgment of both sides, having seen them both, is entirely wrong. It is going to be a very close thing, and terrific in its dramatic disclosure for that reason, if no other.

What the approach roads to Twickenham will be like next Saturday from 1 p.m. onwards I don't like to think! The congestion and the crowd will beat all records. For those who do not already know, a friendly tip. Make it a picnic day. Take a luncheon and a tea basket in the car. Get down there at about mid-day and you will bless me thereafter! After all, what could be nicer? You then get a comfy place in one of the vast car parks. A picnic lunch in, and on the running boards of, a family 'bus is a pleasant affair at any time. Tea in the same manner afterwards is an essential precaution, because the tea places under the stands will be like one of the scrums you have just seen. and if one ever wanted a cup of tea badly it is after a yelling, nerve-racking international. And in any case, wedged into the immovable forest of cars, as you will be for some considerable time after that game, a cup of tea out of the thermos will go nearer to saving your life than anything else I can think of, except, of course, a flask . . .

I am not going to weigh in with a recital of form; picking holes in the Scottish defence and the English attack. There are weaknesses on both sides—there always are. I may perhaps be pardoned for saying, however, that the weak spots in Scotland's armour seem to loom larger and be more vulnerable than in ours. I think England will win: I think England will win conclusively—but not by much. I don't mind in the least if I am proved wrong, as I may well be, because, in any case, God willing, I shall have seen the greatest of all the Rugger matches in all the world where the game is played.

Meanwhile, as the day draws excitingly nearer and nearer, I feel (yes, in spite of my dreadful old age) like I used to feel a day or two before the Christmas leave at school—don't you know? . . . I have already begun to visualise that pent-up electrifying hour—half-hour—quarter in the seething Twickenham stands. I can already see in my vividly expectant mind's eye the stretch of smooth green turf, piped with white and banked with the grey blue of faces of the great Rugger world and its ladies. I can see the uplifted hand of a player which strikes the fateful zero hour—watch the battle joined . . . but don't let's anticipate any more: I can't bear it!

THE ARMY XV *Sport and General*

A group of the Army XV which was victorious over the Navy at Twickenham by 11 points to 5

TOP (*left*): Lieut. G. J. Bryan (R.E.), Lieut. G. E. R. Bastin (R.A.), Sergt. D. Jones (1st Bn. S.W.Bs.), L/Corpl. G. Townend (1st Bn. D. of W. Regt.), Guardsman F. E. Gibbons (1st Bn. Welsh Gds.), L/Corpl. A. W. Morton (1st Bn. K.O.R. Regt.), Lieut. Sir T. G. Devitt (2nd Bn. Seaforth Highlrs.). SITTING (*left*): Lieut. A. T. Young (R. Tank Corps), Lieut. W. F. Browne (1st Bn. D. of W. Regt.), Lieut. A. R. Aslett (1st Bn. K.O.R. Regt.), Lieut. G. V. Palmer (Queen's R. Regt.), Lieut. H. McVicker (R.A.M.C.), Lieut. C. K. T. Faithfull (D. of W. Regt.). IN FRONT: Lieut. J. R. Cole (2nd Bn. Loyal Regt.), Guardsman T. E. Rees (1st Bn. Welsh Gds.).

Leading Rugger Clubs

BY MAC

No. 18.—THE OLD ALLEYNIANS

Dulwich College has always been famous for Rugger, and the Old Alleynians is an Old Boys' side that maintains the fine tradition of the school for football. The O.A.s' skipper, K. J. Stark, is one of the foremost forwards in this year's English pack

LONDON NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS

Produced February 6, 1928

By "JINGLE"

Illustrations by MACMICHAEL

THIS is a fascinating example of what is sometimes spoken of a little disdainfully as Transpontine Drama. It is a new edition of the famous Legend of the Demon Barber of Fleet Street; and while the crude and flamboyant style of the original play has been nicely preserved, including the spelling of the Shoppe, Mr. Sidney Barnard has engaged a company that handles the sensational old story with quite unusual distinction and with faultless elocution. Part of the entertainment consists of the audience's occasional reprobation of Mr. S. Todd's moral obliquity, and there are moments when it would appear as if somebody were going to make a personal matter of it.

FIRST of all we meet the gentle heroine, Joanna (Miss Judith Nelmes), who has just received the glad news that her sailor-man has come home to marry her. So that's all right. The sailor is Captain Mark Ingestre (Mr. Wilfred Lawson), who has been away for five years, and, knowing what sailors are, we naturally love him for his rare and refreshing constancy to the heroine during their lengthy separation. He arrives in Fleet Street with his kitbag on his shoulder, and explains, with the perfect accent of the new curate at the lectern, that his bag contains ten thousand pounds in gold and a pearl necklace probably worth twice that amount. This, of course, is Asking For It. Mr. Todd (Mr. J. Edwards Martin) overhears the remarks and invites the captain to step inside and be shaved, adding his famous catchword as an aside, "I'll Polish Him Off!"

AT first we can see what is happening only from the shadows on the window-blind. In the midst of the shaving operation Todd presses a lever, and Captain Ingestre suddenly disappears through a hole in the floor with a despairing cry, and I think I am interpreting correctly the sentiments of my fellow-members of the audience when I say that from that moment everybody takes a marked dislike to Mr. Sweeney Todd. With the opening of the Second Act we see the interior of the Shoppe, with the fatal chair fixed to a revolving board that turns a complete somersault with its seated victim and

A CLOSE SHAVE *Topical*

Sweeney Todd (J. Edwards Martin) performs his pet parlour trick on Captain Mark Ingestre (Wilfred Lawson). The Captain, however, emerges "bloody but unbowed"

comes back into the straight ominously vacant. At the opening of the scene the stage is empty, but presently the revolving board begins to wobble significantly, and then a Bloodstained Hand appears and feels its way cautiously about. The hand is presently followed by the rest of Mark Ingestre, who, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the audience, climbs laboriously from the cellar and struggles to his feet.

BUT Mark's triumph is only momentary. S. Todd darts into the Shoppe and knocks him senseless with a heavy wooden mallet, and once more Mark is shot into the cellar below, while righteously indignant people in the audience comment freely on such improper behaviour, and even the babes in arms, here and there, seem to be upset about it. Presently, in consequence of information received, Ben Wagstaffe, the beadle (Mr. Roy Jackson), calls at the Shoppe in search of evidence for the prosecution. He is disguised as a cattle dealer from the country, with a bag of money in his hand, and Sweeney at once decides to Polish Him Off. By this time, however, the audience is

taking a hand in the game. When Ben is suavely invited to sit in the fatal chair warning voices come from all parts of the house, to say nothing of a stentorian admonition to him from the gallery not to make himself a conspicuous example of sanguineous folly, and he escapes in time. It is all very exciting.

THEN we have Mrs. Lovatt (Miss Cicely Davies), who is Todd's partner in crime. She professes to be deeply in love with Mark Ingestre, and she advises Joanna, the heroine, whom we have all learned to love, to give up all hope of marrying her sailor-man. Mrs. Lovatt adds, with a snake-like smile, that she will ask Mark to make her his wife, and if he should refuse he can stay and rot in his prison for all she will care. It is clear that after such a declaration Mrs. Lovatt cannot hope for our abiding esteem, especially as we had set our hearts on seeing Mark restored to Joanna's loving arms. Every nice girl, as we know, loves a sailor, and when that sailor comes home with ten thousand pounds in gold and a pearl necklace probably worth twice that amount, love must become a positive infatuation. Soon after that we see Mark in the cellar beneath the Shoppe, roped to a chair, like Prometheus chained to his rock, and bewailing his sad fate in musical tones that go straight to the heart

THEN the scheming Mrs. Lovatt goes to the cellar and delivers her horrid ultimatum. Marriage with her—or Death. A sympathetic groan from the audience shows what people think of a lady like that. As a matter of strategy Mark accepts the offer of marriage; but before Mrs. Lovatt can release him from his bonds Mr. S. Todd comes creeping down the stairs prepared to take a short way with traitors. He carries a razor with him always, for attack or defence, like an American nigger at a coloured "swarry"; and he coldly informs Mrs. Lovatt that he is about to Polish Her Off. Mrs. Lovatt screams for mercy, but our hearts are hardened against her. Mr. S. Todd works with the swiftness of the expert. He grabs his victim and makes a sweep with his razor. For a single palpitating moment the unhappy lady faces us to show a great smudge of blood on her throat before falling lifeless to the ground. It is an impressive moment!

THEN there is Tobias Ragge, a remarkable performance by Master Peter Spagnoletti, as the barber's apprentice, who has been able to tell Joanna enough to arouse her suspicions, and, owing to her heroism (which is vociferously cheered), Sweeney Todd is very soon lodged in Newgate.

A few moments later the loud cheers of the house announce that Sweeney has died suddenly, and all is well. A most remarkable and interesting entertainment. JINGLE.

PISTOL *VERSUS* RAZOR *Topical*

The Demon Barber has an uncomfortable moment at the hands of Mrs. Lovatt (Cicely Davies), while the apprentice, Tobias Ragge (Peter Spagnoletti), is a horrified spectator. Sweeney Todd, however, gets a bit of his own back by cutting the lady's throat

By HARTLEY CARRICK

THE Cockney's reminder to Sir Austen Chamberlain :—Dawn't do it again!

. . . . . .

BENEATH the ruins of Herculaneum, scholars hope that the missing books of Livy will be found. Smith minor turns Livid to think of it.

. . . . . .

VESUVIUS has broken out in a nasty eruption. Residents of that district must be on their guard against a drop too much of the "crater."

. . . . . .

"WHAT is Jones doing nowadays?"

'He's on the road selling fountain pens."

"I see; he's a travelling ink-hog!"

. . . .

NO BON!

I met a nursemaid in Paree,
And shyly murmured, "bon soir,"
But she, you see, just glared at me,
And then that pretty bonne swore!

. . . .

THIS month there have been many cases of insanity recorded in Berlin. No wonder. March Herrs are proverbially mad.

. . . .

AND even in London the weather is steadily getting balmier.

. . . .

MISS TALLULAH BANKHEAD is writing her reminiscences. Few actresses, however, have been successful in making attempts on their lives.

. . . .

IT is unwise for speculators in foreign currency to rely on the maxim, "Exchange" is no robbery.

STAGE SILHOUETTES
(Mr. Bobby Howes.)

I like this unassuming star
With wistful voice, and comic trousies:
To gain an honest laugh, few are
As safe as Howes is!

. . . . .

"I SAY, old man, you oughtn't to have kept looking at that girl as you did."

"What rot! From Sloane Square to Charing Cross she was simply setting her knee-cap at me!"

. . . . .

The husband most wives would deservedly punch,
Is funny at breakfast, and comes home to lunch!

By ALFRED LEETE

THERE'S NOTHING IN THE "TILL"

TRUE BLUE

Once more on the gallant old tideway
Come the eights from the Isis and Cam,
And experts, patrolling the side, weigh
Their form to an ounce (or a drachm).

Grey, garrulous fogies are telling
Tall tales of forgotten old crews,
While the coaches are lustily yelling,
Till they're black in the face, at the Blues.

The flappers, an-all-on-the-go-corps,
Extol Number Two's curly locks,
Some rave o'er the smile of the stroke oar,
Some thrill at the crow of the cox!

For once is the Charleston neglected,
And fox-trots no longer amuse,
Blue eyes on the crews are directed,
And attendance is "danced" on "The Blues"!

Maud favours the chance of the light blue
(She's keen on the chap rowing "Four"),
While May says that Oxford's the right blue
(She bows to the bonny bow oar).

So if Cambridge her rivals should diddle,
One will weep and the other enthuse,
For Maud will feel fit as a fiddle,
And May have a fit of the blues!

. . . .

"YOU say," remarked the magistrate, "that he threatened to assault you. What did you do?"

"Well, sir, I just kept him at harm's length."

. . .

A TRAVELLER on one of our railways writes to say that he possesses a sandwich bought in '88. These "buffets" of fate are extraordinary.

. . . .

IT is said that the Sherlock Holmes series will never be revived. "A mem. for our classical readers": "Memento Mori-arty."

Single Cussedness!

BY STARR WOOD

SHE (*snappishly*): "King's Cross, and hurry up—I'm late as it is!"
HE: "Single?"
SHE: "Yes"
HE: "H'm. I don't wonder at it!"

In the World of Romance

Angus Faith

MISS ELIZABETH ALYS

Who is the new Hughette du Hamel in "The Vagabond King," which continues on its colourfully romantic way at the Gaiety. She replaces Miss Nora Blaney, who has exchanged the glamour of medieval France for modern drama

NIGHT LIGHTS

By
E. P. LEIGH-BENNETT

Illustration by
HOWARD K. ELCOCK

No. XV—
VERREY OLD AND VERREY NEW

"They have founded a new place upon the solid rock of old tradition: and a very beautiful place, too"

"FIRST started in the time of the Restauration. They are everywhere, and you can drive about in a cab and dine *à la carte*. Verrey's is about the oldest restaurant in London—at least, Verrey old. Some pronounce it 'Vary's.' This is wrong, for it is almost always good, and seldom varies. It was so celebrated at one time, and may be now, for its *petit tas* of coffee, that the motto proposed to be adopted was *Magna est Verrey tas!*" Thus *Punch* in 1879, having one of its little thrusts at what was even then an old resort of the night-lighters. In the same year another estimable paper had the pleasure to announce to its readers that ladies out shopping in Regent Street could lunch there "in full security."

And they were having private dinner parties there, sitting on plush settees with an immense amount of gold 'filigree' work all over the walls and ceilings: and a dinner which cost a guinea was talked about for days afterwards as being something almost decadent. Moreover, there was a statement made publicly at that time in a reputable London newspaper that there were not half a dozen places in town where one could get a decent *entrée*, "except, of course, at the Continental and Verrey's." I dare not write about the Continental—that most lethal night club "of my young days"—because my Editor would be inclined to think he had got an octogenarian contributor! And that would not do. But never shall I forget taking a terribly respectable and very well-known old gentleman to the Continental one night for supper—because his dinner at "The Senior" had mellowed into an atmosphere of dashing adventure—and seeing a bread roll, flung by a feminine hand and intended for me, alighting upon his outraged forehead!

I am thrilled to the core at reading one of a series of "Night Light" articles dated 1880, in which it says, with as much sincerity as anything I can do to-day, that one *great* advantage in dining at Verrey's on Sunday night is that it saves you a journey to Richmond or Greenwich "or one of such fashionable dining centres." And another advantage is that there "is not an overpowering smell of cooking from the adjacent kitchens as there is almost universally elsewhere." The writer doing my job on his particular night noted at Verrey's that there was a mysterious lady diner who consumed her dinner with her veil down (a bit difficult I should have thought), and a mysterious man, who talked to himself incessantly during his meal, and sucked the corner of his *serviette* with indescribable relish. So, you see, there were just as many intriguing atmospheres in those nights as in these. But they were not so expensive: for my writer had "a really sumptuous dinner for ten and six a head, and a bottle of Heidsieck's Monopole at the not unfair charge of ten shillings a bottle." Heigh ho! it makes one think, doesn't it? Especially as a pal of mine has just written a cheque before my eyes for £21 14s. 6d. for a couple of indifferent "suppers" for six people altogether on two successive nights—one being a so-called "Gala" business. And in 1880 there was a row about the rising cost of dining "in some of these new, vulgar places." So Verrey's was trotted out as typical of a first-class restaurant, and its prices quoted in detail for a dinner for two, including wine. The total cost was 17s. 7d. But don't let's labour the distressing point!

It was a fairly simple matter to run a successful restaurant in the days when Ruskin, Swinburne, Whistler and Oscar Wilde frequented Verrey's, because the competition which confronted Monsieur Krehls, the Swiss proprietor, was more or less mediocre and did not worry him. It is a very different story to-day: and some of the financial gentlemen who have latterly embarked upon enterprises of this sort in the West End are at the moment more than a little worried; not without good reason. But I imagine the new Verrey's *régime* will never have need for anxiety. For they have founded a new place upon the solid rock of old tradition: and a very beautiful place, too. It is, in other words, one of London's lunching, cocktail-drinking and subsequent dining landmarks altered to modern requirements.

Modern requirements are exigent, to say the least of it. You have, apparently, to install a highly expensive dance floor and a still more expensive band. Verrey's seem to have gone full out on this to the extent of installing two dance floors, both perfect of their kind, and two bands the one that plays dreamily and provocatively while you are *ordering* the dinner (you see the subtlety of this, don't you?), and the other which whips you on to

the floor while you are in the last gratified stages of it. And as the place always was, and still is, an *endroit* of the private party, so must they have yet another dance floor, on springs, upstairs. And the gay people who live in expensive flats of miniature proportions and "really *must* give a party," now find all they need in this respect in the upper portions of this Regent Street rendezvous. It is all most excellently done: and particularly pleasing, presumably, to those dance-diners to find a floor where they can perform without being "damnearly trampled to death," as a disgruntled man expressed it to me in another place only last night.

As it seems to be the prerogative of the foreigner to show us how to eat and what to drink—the Italians leading at the moment by several lengths—we may as well go to two other places in Regent Street, in the abstract. Not quite in Regent Street, but very nearly. Swallow Street, in point of fact, and what more suitable name for a place where two restaurants command the situation? Veerasawmy's Indian Restaurant is truly Eastern. You can order your dinner here in whatever language of the East that any Indian knows. You can do it in Pushto, Urdu, Gujerat, Sudi, or any of the hundreds of tongues men speak in that vast Empire. You can also eat curry until your throat and the whole of your internal mechanism is a burning fiery furnace. An ideal place for the "Colonel Chutney" type, who comes here in all his various and engrossing guises.

It is, in fact, a bit of India set down in London's heart. And doesn't the Anglo-Indian just revel in it. The white-robed, white-turbaned, red-sashed servants, markedly deferential, yet retaining all their pride of race. The amber-lit rooms: the heavy Oriental semi-gloom: the impression, admirably conveyed, though I can never quite make out how, that just outside the shrouded windows a fierce Indian sun is beating upon the compound. And the Indian dishes—"Ghosht aur aloo Ka Salun." That's all right: it means just mutton and new potato curry. But can't you hear Colonel Piccalilli snapping it out to the "boy"? And all about hover silent-footed Pathans, Punjaubis, Bengalis, Madrassis, Scudes, Nepalese, getting a bit too anglicised for the Colonel's liking, but still "fairly good to middlin', don't you know."

Most instructive, too, to watch the English man and woman who have never been nearer the East than the Topical Events at the Flickers, dealing with these Indian servants. Enlightening in this way: that we have most of us become unnecessarily and unbecomingly familiar with our waiters and *maîtres d'hôtel* these days. We pat them on the back and call them by pet names of our own (impertinent) choice: we implore them to look after us just a little bit more importantly and obsequiously than they look after other people, so that we may be one up on *them*: we treat them not as equals, which we might well do in the case of many of them—but definitely as our masters: although, of course, we "simply don't see them" when, later, they dare to pass us on the same late night club dance floor ("Awful cheek, I call it!"). In fact, we misbehave very distinctly with the majority of them, and are surprised and disgusted when they take advantage of it and get "infernally swollen-headed."

Now you can't do this with any success with the Indian Restaurant staff: and if for that reason only it was a very good thing when Veerasawmy opened the place. See the uninitiated Briton being familiar with one of these sleek, white-clothed Mohammedans: the latter visibly draws himself up and retires like a prodded snail into that inscrutable Eastern shell of his. On the other hand, see the Anglo-Indian, with the pallid, creased face and the slightly withered manner, sitting down to dinner with the evening paper and giving his curt order to an entity of some sort, standing mute by his side. Which type does the well-trained Indian prefer? Need we ask?

The Spanish Restaurant almost next door (how the taxi commissionaires of these two places must loathe each other!) will amuse you, but in quite a different way. There is, I suppose, an air of Spain about it. At least, they have got heavily barred windows, which one is led to suppose by the canons of history are for the better security of the Spanish maiden who may be wilting behind them. They have also got some rather nice ecclesiastical-looking tiling round the lower part of the dining-room walls, and there is certainly an air of the "patio" or the "loggia," or whatever it is there ought to be. Martinez, the proprietor, has achieved what he set out to do: and he has got his public: and he gives them their money's worth.

But what amuses me so here is that it isn't a Spanish public resident in London or people who know Spain at all—except as to about 5 per cent. of it—but a beer- and stout-drinking British *clientèle*, who, I dare swear, never notice the sinister barred windows or the cool tiling—or care. Great Britain has just taken over M. Martinez because he has got a handy place wherein you can dine and talk and not be bled white in the process. And if, greatly daring, you elect to eat a Spanish omelette, or some other curious dish, the selection and the name of which you leave entirely to the smiling waiter, you will be well pleased and extremely replete—which is what you came for. But personally you would prefer, and intend to have, a small fillet steak with a bit of fat, not too underdone, cabbage and potatoes, and beer. And that's THAT!

But the smiling foreign *restaurateur* does not mind in the slightest: he has got you in the hollow of his capable hand in any case: and he carries on philosophically until such time as you enable him to retire with extreme comfort; not in his old age, but long before that. Sometimes his equally patient wife intervenes and yanks him into oblivion, and affluence, with a firm hand. As in the quite recent case of Madame Zelli (whom you all know) in Paris. She found one fine morning that "Royal Box Joe" had got the nice little sum of £160,000 in his bank. Whereupon she said abruptly, "Hi! come you out of that, young feller m' lad," or words of like effect. So our dear friend "old Joe" sells the goodwill of the business for another £15,000. And *her* dreary nights at the cash register in the fœtid bar in Montmartre are at an end. And no patient wife in all Europe deserves the money and the peace of mind and body more than she.

E. P. L.-B.

A RAILWAY REFRESHMENT ROOM RHYME

To the room called "Refreshment" I wander,
I gaze at the specks on the spoons,
And my thoughts irresistibly ponder
On the fate of those weird macaroons;
I look on the cake that looks "sadly,"
And the rasher that's thin as a lath,
And the buns known as "Bath," which are badly
In need of a bath!

The attendants, I'm told, a good fee earn
For dispensing their café au lait,
But the stuff they extract from the tea-urn
Would make a young badger go grey.
Though I loll o'er the lily-white hand, which
Extracts what I candidly hate,
I shudder at sight of the sandwich
She planks on my plate!

O sandwich, the jibe which you've just heard
Is fair, you must certainly own,
For, bereft of all butter and mustard,
You're surely the worst that is known.
And yet, though age-long you've been thriving
In the buffets long years out of date,
In the future you'll still be surviving
The buffets of fate!

HARTLEY CARRICK.

BY SUZANNE MEUNIER

"CUPBOARD LOVE"

SUNRISE ON THE R

The scene painted by our artist shows one of the most magnificent sights that Nature has to offer—sunrise over the Himala half-light of early morning till the sun touches the highest peaks, the glowing colour heightening the extraordinary grandeu in the clear atmosphere, they see the summits of Kunchinjunga and Everest, the latter still unconquered by man. As the

BY PETER

ROOF OF THE WORLD

yas. Setting out from Darjeeling, the onlookers reach Tiger Hill at the end of a six-mile ride. They sit waiting in the r of the scene. Looking over a vast, misty chasm to the range of the Himalayas, 40 miles distant, but seeming quite near flood of colour spreads over the distant snow slopes, the watchers realise that they are gazing on one of the wonders of the world

REID'S PALACE HOTEL
MADEIRA

HAPPY SUNNY DAYS
NO RAIN, Average Temperature Day 72° F. NO DUST
UNEQUALLED PRIVATE SEA BATHING

100 Bathing Cabins
Childrens' Seawater Pool
Fresh Water Showers
Orchestra playing during Bathing Hours
Electric Lift from Bathing Pier to Terrace above

Afternoon and Evening Open Air Dances
Luxuriant Gardens, 4 Tennis Courts
Picturesque Scenery, Excellent Motorcar Roads

April May
when all the Flowers are in full bloom.

Since 1920
under the Control
of L. Gandolfo
Man. Director

Manager
A. Caldana

All Steamers met by Hotel Representatives.
Private Launches from Steamer to Hotel Landing Stage

A charming Sea Voyage of a few Days on one of the Luxurious Steamers of the UNION-CASTLE LINE or the ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY.

Excursions by Hammocks

For illustrated brochure and any information please apply to London Agents: Messrs. PARSONS & BIRKETT, 11-12 Fenchurch Str., E.C.3 who will book Rooms, Steamship Passages, arrange Passport formalities and Insure Luggage; or all Offices of Messrs. THOS COOK.

Excursions by Carros.

PASSING HYDE PARK CORNER

By
JOHN CHANCELLOR

Illustration by
S. BRIAULT

"As he looked into the lovely lady's eyes it occurred to him that the necessity to go to Hyde Park Corner no longer existed"

GEORGE PERRY was new to London. He came from the wide open spaces where men are tight shut. London did not suit him. He felt lonely, out of his depth, ignorant and unhappy. No doubt he missed the cows or the oil-wells or the alfalfa, or whatever it was he associated with in his native land. In London nothing came in the glow of the evening to nuzzle out of his hand. As he was far too shy to let it be known that he had brought twenty thousand dollars with him, and that nuzzling would not be in vain, it was unlikely that anything would.

One evening he met Jerry Mayhew. It was at an hotel bar on the tenth day after his arrival in London, and at that time he had simplified the geographical complexities of the social round by sticking exclusively to that hotel bar, which dealt in a very good brand of rye. Glowering and miserable, he sat in corners scowling at the man beside him, in the hope that the man beside him would say something.

On that evening Jerry Mayhew was the man. While George suspended his sinuous amplitudes over the edge of the bar and dragged straight ryes towards him with smooth, swift, strong-man gestures, Jerry strolled up, smoking a cigarette through a long holder, and proceeded to give the barman precise instructions for the compounding of a long drink known as "Found Drowned."

"And none of your punctured straws," Jerry added.

He then turned and regarded George. At that time—it was half-past seven, and most people were having dinner—they were the only two in the bar.

Jerry took his cigarette-holder out of his mouth, blinked his pale blue eyes, wrinkled up his small mud-coloured moustache, and produced his evening epigram.

"A punctured straw," he said, "is like a woman's heart—the more one toils at it the less it gives."

George started heavily at being thus addressed, and cocked an anxious and incredulous eye. Then he seized the opportunity.

"A woman's heart," he repeated solemnly, staring into his glass with a profound expression. "A woman's heart. Yes, sir, there seems to be wisdom in that."

Jerry studied him intently, and moved one stool nearer.

"Have one with me," he invited.

At five minutes to nine they were the friendliest pair ever seen in that bar. As strong men do on rare occasions, George had opened his heart. Jerry had learned all about the alfalfa, or whatever it was, and he knew now that London could be a desert to the lonely stranger. In turn he had imparted information concerning the glittering world of pleasure and good breeding which was always open to such as he.

"But when you don't know anybody," George said moodily, "these things might as well not exist. How could I break in? It seems to me that a man's got to know the ladies before he can do much, and you can't know the ladies without introductions. The only man who could verify me is my banker."

"He'd be good enough," said Jerry, with a cynical gleam in his eye. "No one better, in fact, in this town."

"It's not that sort of lady I'm needing," George said uneasily.

"We need all sorts of ladies," said Jerry.

At that moment he was visited by a disturbing memory, and from this there suddenly emerged an idea. He took a side-long glance at George, who was drinking "Found Drowned" with no

more pronounced grimace than that which was produced upon him by straight rye.

"Look here," said Jerry, pulling a letter out of his pocket. "Here's a l'il girl, very nice l'il girl. Likes wild men from the woods. Very romantic, an' all that. . . . And that's what you ought to be to get on in London—romantic. Grasp the opportunity when it comes along. But this l'il girl. . . ."

As he unfolded the letter a faint sweet perfume mingled with the acrid fumes of "Found Drowned," and a look of interest entered George's bovine eyes.

"This is what she says," said Jerry, firmly wedging one elbow against the bar. "'Dear Jerry,' she says, 'you've simply got to take me to the Grafton Dance on Tuesday'—that's to-night—'I you can't, you've got to find somebody who can. Send somebody along at half-past nine—any nice fellow. I've got the tickets. Ring me up about it, or I'll murder you. Love, Honeybun.'"

"Is that the sort of lady?" George asked.

"Oh, yes, rather—I should say so! Honeybun's the real goods. But you see," said Jerry, "to-night's Tuesday, and I rang her up day before yesterday saying I'd go."

"Yes?" said George, with a sigh.

He took the letter and read it silently, while Jerry stared across the bar and grappled with the congested idea that the barman wasn't the barman but the barman's twin brother.

"Well," said George, "you'd better be moving, hadn't you?"

Jerry drew his eyes away, and shook his head.

"Can't, old chap—simply can't. I've got to go home to-night. Wives get unreasonable at times. It's true I didn't *say* I'd go home to-night, but I've got an idea that I ought to go home to-night. This morning we had what the common people would call 'words.' No, I'll tootle off to the club for an hour, and then I'll go home. . . . And there's the idea, you see—you go with Honeybun 'stead o' me. She'll love to see you."

George started slightly.

"Will she?" he asked doubtfully.

"Course she will. And it'll get me out of the mess."

"But," said George, "if she's your girl. . . ."

"No, no, no, no, no! There was a time," Jerry confessed solemnly, "when I thought I was in love with Honeybun. But that's all over—over completely. We're just pals now."

"Ah!" said George, a little more brightly.

"Yes," said Jerry, "I give you the freedom of Honeybun."

George was a man of quick decisions. He nodded.

"Right."

"I'll go telephone," said Jerry, sliding off the tall stool.

He went into the telephone-box and got hold of the receiver when it rose for the third time.

Ten minutes later he and George were outside on the steps of the hotel.

"She said she'd love to see you," Jerry was saying. "Honeybun loves seeing people."

He blinked along the street. It was raining cats and dogs.

"No taxis," he said. "Not a confounded damn one. All gone."

"But there's the subway," said George, in a tone of heavy reasonableness.

"Oh, rather, old chap; go on the Underground if you want to. Travel with the plebian masses, and get off at Hyde Park Corner."

They crossed the street together, Jerry imparting instructions for the discovery of Honeybun's apartment. At the entrance of the Underground George was bidden a fond farewell.

"Get off at Hyde Park Corner," were Jerry's parting words. "It's just round the corner from the station. Honeybun 'll love to see you."

The Underground was new to George. He got into a train that dashed past Hyde Park Corner, and landed him at Knightsbridge. He got out. The crowd seized him and swept him into the lift. A minute later he was out in the rain again.

It was then that the spirit of romance which Jerry had vaguely alluded to in the hotel reached out and grabbed him. A taxi was crawling along on the other side of the road. He dashed after it like a hundred-yards sprinter, and captured it a split-second before a lovely lady captured it too.

She smiled up at him through three layers of black and white fur, her hand on the taxi-door.

"I'd hate to think that you'd run that marathon for nothing," she said in a little cooing voice. "Can I drop you anywhere?"

George stood panting in front of her like a Saint Bernard, except that his tongue wasn't hanging out, and as he looked into the lovely lady's eyes it occurred to him that the necessity to go to Hyde Park Corner no longer existed.

Fifteen minutes later, as the taxi was going slowly round and round the Park, the lovely lady said:

"But if you're going to take me to the Midnight Follies I'll have to go home and change."

"All right," George said happily. "Say—wasn't it lucky meeting like that? Two lonely little souls wandering about . . ."

She gave his hand a gentle squeeze.

"Tell the taxi-driver 14, Ford Street," she cooed.

It must have been "Found Drowned" that did it. When the lovely lady had changed they sat side by side in front of the fire in the drawing-room, the lights just glimmering, and George held her hand and told her all about the alfalfa, and also about the twenty thousand dollars. She was so sympathetic and understanding, but no "sister," as George would have said.

Then there came the sudden sinister scrape of a key in the lock of the front door, and the lovely lady sprang up with a startled exclamation.

"Damn—damn!" she whispered, stamping her foot. "That's my husband!"

"*Husband!*" George said, and he felt his soul wilting within him.

"Yes," the lovely lady said peevishly. "Whatever has he come back at this time for? But quick—listen. You're my brother Herbert from Worcester."

She dashed out of the room. George stood facing the door, and the alfalfa seemed very far away, and very safe, and respectable, and altogether pleasant. It was a relief to remember that English husbands were usually unarmed.

A mumble of voices came from the hall.

"Yes, darling; I thought I'd come home early and surprise you. We'll have a little cosy evening all by ourselves in front of the fire . . ."

"And Herbert is here," the lovely lady cooed. "You've heard me speak of Herbert—my brother in Worcester . . ."

The door opened. A bright light was switched on. There was a short, painful silence.

Then the husband collapsed in a chair and covered his face with his hands.

"Oh, George—oh, George!" he moaned. "Didn't I tell you to get off at Hyde Park Corner?"

J. C.

A WRITER states that Mr. A. J. Cook is singing small. But it is no new *rôle* for him to be singing in a miner key.

. . . . .

WHO is our most finished actress? asks a correspondent. Heaven knows a lot of 'em are.

Beauty on a British Screen

Ernst Schneider

BARONESS FERN ANDRA

The famous Continental actress, who has recently arrived in London. She is to play opposite Sir John Martin Harvey in the film version of Maurice Maeterlinck's "The Burgomaster of Stilemonde," to be produced by Capt. George Banfield for British Filmcraft Productions

Photographic "Shots" in the Soccer Game

Central News

A MÊLÉE NEAR THE STOKE GOALMOUTH

Topical

DIXON, THE STOKE GOALKEEPER, HAS AN AWKWARD MOMENT

THE SIXTH ROUND OF THE F.A. CUP

Three photographs of some stirring moments during the sixth round of the F.A. Cup. Above and on the left are seen some glimpses of the game between the Arsenal and Stoke City at Highbury, where Stoke put up a good fight, only to be beaten by four goals to one. Below is seen the first goal scored by Huddersfield Town against Tottenham Hotspur, whom they decisively defeated by six goals to one. Blackburn Rovers and Sheffield United were the other sides to reach the semi-final round

Topical

SMITH, OF HUDDERSFIELD, SCORES THE FIRST GOAL AGAINST THE 'SPURS

"Place Aux Dames" in the Equine World

Photographs

MISS COOKSON WITH HAPPY MAN

Central News

TAKING A JUMP IN THE LADIES' ADJACENT HUNTS' RACE

Some lady competitors in the Sparkford Vale Harriers Point-to-Point meeting, recently held at Babcary. The Ladies' Adjacent Hunts' Race was won by Miss Cookson (left-hand photograph)

News Illus.

THE MISSES TRIXIE, ENID, AND OLIVE EDWARDS

Central News

MRS. H. V. M. CLARK WITH SAOUD AND SAINFOIN

The National Pony Show at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, achieved its customary success in popularity, and there was a record number of entries. On the left are seen three young riders from Shropshire, and on the right Mrs. Clark with her two prize-winning Arabs

PARISIANA *By "René"*

Illustrations by MARCEL PONCIN

"Bathing receptions were a huge success"

Mes Amis,

It must be awfully comforting, don't you think, to be so cocksure of one's self and one's opinions as to be able to dismiss any given situation in one curt phrase, with an air of finality that conveys to your interlocutors that there is nothing more to be said—it would waste your time. I always envy those people who are so convinced about the accuracy and the universality of their knowledge, being, myself, one of those who are torn with doubts, through having seen so many absolute certainties proved wrong. Proof of error, however, makes not the slightest difference to these confident ones. That must be so delightful—the Nelson blind-eye touch, or the politician's deaf ear.

"The slightest veil is becoming a burden"

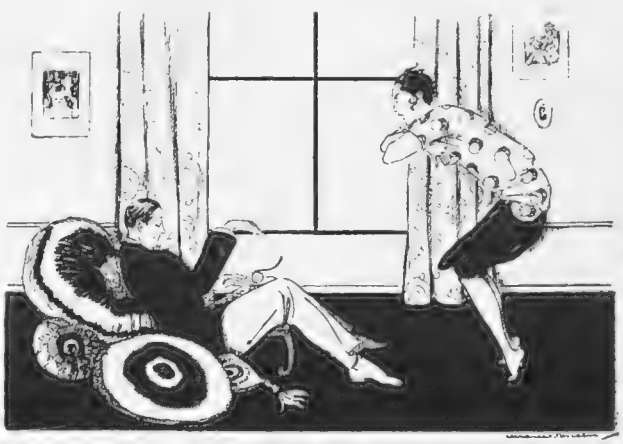
All of which spasm of jealous moralising is provoked by listening pathetically to one of the breed who trod crunchingly on all efforts to frame the most fitting description of the present period, that ever-recurring topic of discussion. "There is one word, and one word only, for it," said he imperiously. "This is the jazz age." And besides the imperious note, he said it as if the term were his personal discovery, which is also the way of these gentry. Of course, people of equal cocksureness would have retorted that they had heard it before and become tired of it, but, then, there never is more than one at a sitting—they can't "mix."

Personally, as I always find wordy disputation distasteful, my only refuge was to come away and *write about it*. It is much more congenial to thresh out a topic with a typewriter. Typewriters are so perfectly in accord and have never been known to indulge in back answers. So let us see if "jazz" age *is* the final word upon this most interesting, and sometimes most exciting, period. "Jazz," as a dominant influence, seems to me to be rather *passé*—as viewed entirely from Paris, *bien entendu*. The departure of Josephine Baker from the Gay City had to be accepted as a portent of wavering allegiance. And I find that even "young things" have now lots of more absorbing interests, "jazz" having become to them about as unemotional as a Pont l'Evêque cheese.

"Ribbon-bound love letters"

What about "Taking more off" age as a more fitting description of the present trend? Not in regard to the men, of course, for they still remain muffled up. But of the characteristics of the women it is surely the most outstanding—almost a picture word, outstanding. The slightest veil is becoming a burden, and for its discarding every excuse is being seized. Time was when this desire for the fresh-air bath was confined to the *plages*, and even there, was limited to a few whose reputations could not be lost any more completely, while there was always the possibility of garnering extra admiration.

But the *plages* of the coast resorts no longer suffice. The craving is so strong that it must be satisfied during the long months in Paris. And, the demand creating the supply, means to the end have been found.



"And write about it"

Hotel proprietors, as well as being *tout à fait à la page* in regard to the tastes of their clients, are habitually enterprising, and one of them decided to meet the occasion with "bathing receptions." They were a huge success. Sirens and tritons found tea and toast ever so much more appetising when taken in bathing costumes by the side of a swimming pool. Some of them were even so enthusiastic that, contrary to the habits of the *plages*, they got their costumes wet with a preliminary plunge.

And now we have the Lido, in the Champs-Elysées Arcade. It is not merely the Lido of Venice. Deauville is thrown in as well. As at Deauville, you can begin at eleven in the morning, the accompaniment to your swim—or bathing parade—being porto, and, I suppose, shrimps, as there is a Potinière. And what would a Potinière be without shrimps to stimulate the scandal.

The gossip would probably carry you on till about two or three. Then at four, if you like to be among the early ones, you can have a second spell of bathing and *bavardage* with tea and *petits fours* or toast. Two hours should be passed most agreeably in contemplation, without too much meditation.

And should there be a touch of *ennui* or fatigue after the two hours of the tea spell, it will be so easy to revive the spirits by forgathering with the new arrivals who assemble at the cocktail hour—*dix-huit heures* in our *après-guerre* chronometry. The cocktail hour is a very elastic one, as the next supping period does not come till twenty-two o'clock, which is the champagne hour—preliminary to the *bain de minuit*, which is expected to attain the greatest popularity. The furnishing of facilities for an almost round-the-clock promenade in bathing costumes justifies, I feel sure, "Taking more off" as the appropriate term for the times.

EDNA BENET *Topical*

The English dancer, who is appearing in the current revue at the Casino de Paris. With her partner, Jack Forrester, she is introducing to the Paris public a dance known as the "Varsity Drag"

Yet it is these days that the funny old 'Académie Française chooses as the time to banish from the language—by excluding from the dictionary—the charming old French word for flirting—*mugueter*. Muguet, as you know, is lily of the valley, and the search for the first lily of the valley of the spring, in those fairy-like woods of Meudon and Chaville, so alluringly pictured by Guy de Maupassant, was obviously the Pan-ordained moment for flirting, and *mugueter*—to gather lilies of the valley—was universally accepted as the ideal poetical term.

A word like that was worth keeping for its power of recalling ribbon-bound love letters, scented with lavender, and similar treasures of the bygones. But perhaps the Académie Française thinks that the old romantic spirit no longer lingers in this commercial age. French youths and maidens who still wish to *mugueter* must now do it in English, the English word flirting having been passed for the dictionary by these quaint green and gold venerables. And I don't think they meant to be a bit complimentary to us, the old cynics.

René.

Central News

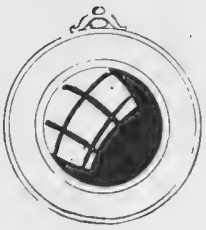
Sport and General

ENTERING ON THE LAST LAP

The University Crews which have now entered on the last stages of their training for the Boat Race, which will be rowed on March 31, when the annual boat race fever along the riverside will reach its height. The Cambridge Crew, in the top photograph, are training at Henley, and the Dark Blues, in the lower photograph, are at Marlow

THIS QUESTING SEASON—

By Blanchette *Illustrations by HELEN McKIE*



LONDON, *March* 12.

DEAR COUSIN,

EXCITING sort of times we do seem to live in, what? Or unrestful, should I say, 'cause this Spring business is really rather *troublant,* is not it? Not that it's really properly Spring yet, of course, and may be plenty of frosts and rains and hails and snows to come yet, not to mention blasts and blizzards, etcet. But at least there *has* been a touch, a breath of that scented thrill, that gentle warm caressingness in the air.

"Noggins of beer"

卐

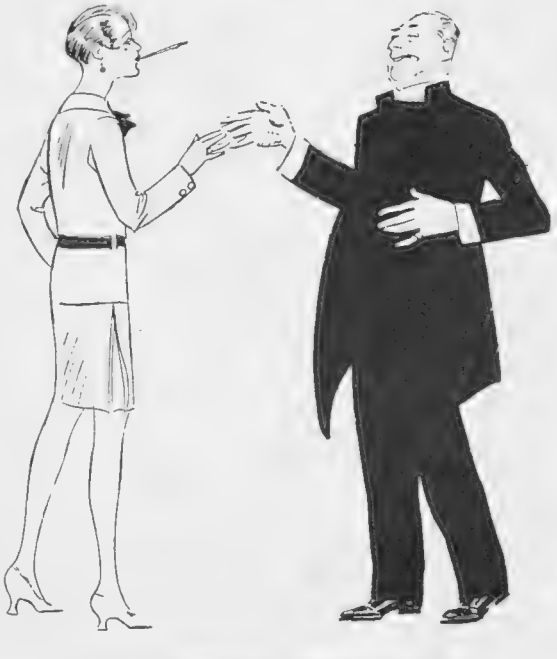
AND there's rather a kind of questingness about everything, isn't there, a feeling of adventure? Not that I don't think we've got quite as many adventures and excitements at hand, in truth, as they used to in ancient days, and certainly heaps more than our, methinks, somewhat poor and to-be-pitied ancestors and ancestresses of the good old Victorian era, Heaven bless 'em.

卐

THOUGH, of course, perhaps they got very nearly as much fun out of things in the end, those poor, dear Victorians—who knows? It's so *hard* to be even mildly bad these days, is not it, what with most of us even in the most exclusively Kensingtonian circles being allowed to do more or less just what we like, and no questions asked. And something's really got to be done about it, hasn't it? of some sort, if only just so's to celebrate passing of seasons, as it were.

卐

ODD, isn't it, how things seem to happen somehow when the world wakes up and stretches after its long sleep. Half a dozen crises and things simmering along right away, after the hibernation period, as they call it. Quite a lot of people getting quite excited, for instance, over this Zinovieff business and the rest—oh! Aminta, little did I think when we used to go quite frivolously to Chelsea Arts' dances and things together that you would one day be making history like this!



"'So this is Sussex—and I hope the vicar calls'"

"The most exclusively Kensingtonian circles"

SUPPOSE, by the way, p'raps it's partly because of prevailing unrest, or whatever you call it, that we seem to be pursued thereby even into the very precincts of the theatre, and positively *deluged* with plays all about crime and mystery and whatnot. Saw a whole three new ones, *par exemple,* only this last week as ever was, 'cluding that rather unusual and intriguing effort, *The Spider,* at the Winter Garden. Where half the characters in said murder drama seemed to be sitting in the stalls to start with, and made you feel really rather embarrassed about whether your next-door neighbour mightn't turn out any moment to be the villain of the piece, and start all sorts of horrors by your side.

卐

MORE mystery and crime, too, in *The Fourth Wall* at the Haymarket, but the gentlemanly sort, as you'd guess at once, knowing the author's the celebrated "A.A.M." of *Punch,* and *Mr. Pim.* More Pim than vim about it in a way, but rather a nice unexpected murder in it, and a *mot* or two as, for instance, and *e.g.,* when polished criminal (Mr. Frank Cellier, by name) remarks "So this is Sussex—and I hope the vicar calls."

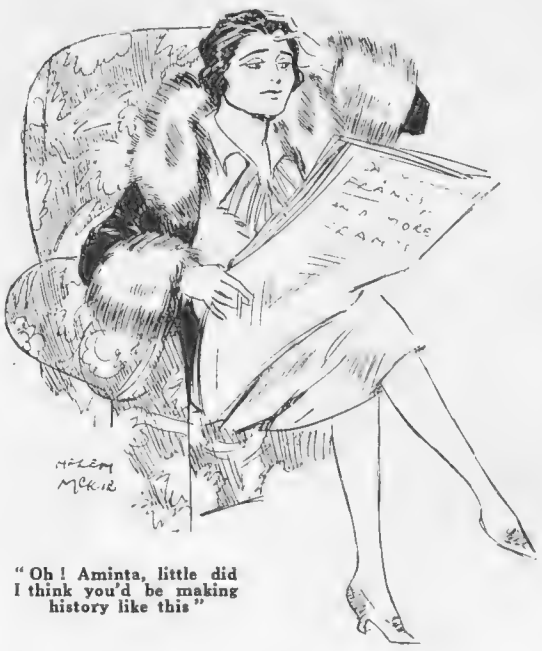
卐

ALSO 'nother crime play, called *A Man with Red Hair,* at the Little, that's taken, you know, from one of Mr. Hugh Walpole's novels — a rather brilliantly acted affair, but, oh! so creepy and horrid, with a couple of terribly decadent men in it, who fairly make one shiver. And positive relief, methinks, to turn therefrom to

yet another of the excitements of the moment or moment after next—Varsity Boat Race, to wit. And meanwhile's thrilling us more or less to the core with all the literature that keeps growing up round it, so to speak, especially about the glorious steaks they eat, these gallant young men, and the noggins of beer they gaily quaff—which, solemnly cry the crews, are, alas! (like someone once said about a somewhat less cheerful report) grossly exaggerated.

卐

TALKING of which, you'll be glad to hear that, though the Bishops are so otherwise occupied over the Prayer Book, we have, at any rate, a Matron of the Moment to fill their place with the usual few kind words about the popular dances of the day which (says she) are nothing but the prancings of the lowest savages. Which, of course, anyone who's more or less in the habit of frequenting dance-spots of the moment, such as the Ritz, or the Troc., or Savoy, or whatnot, and watching wellnigh languid motions of dancers thereat, will completely and thoroughly agree with, what? But don't let's grudge the old things their illusions, shall us? There may be a day, who knows, when you and I, dear Cousin, will be saying much the same things in our turn!



"Oh! Aminta, little did I think you'd be making history like this"

卐

ARE there any great men today, asks another *laudator temporis acti* (hasn't he ever heard of Winston or F.E.?). And should oysters be swallowed or chewed is the even more-important problem set us by yet another inquirer of the moment. Truly a time of questing and questioning, what?

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHETTE.

BYSTANDER BRIDGE

BRILLIANT PLAY

By A. E. MANNING FOSTER

A HAND which exhibits quick thinking and sound deduction has been sent me from America. It was one of the Radio hands which are doing so much to increase the popularity of Bridge in the United States:

S.—4, 3.
H.—K, 10, 5, 4, 3.
D.—K, Q, J.
C.—J, 4, 3.

S.—A, 8, 7, 5.
H.—A, J, 8, 7.
D.—8.
C.—K, Q, 10, 9.

	Y	
A		B
	Z	

S.—None.
H.—Q, 9, 6, 2.
D.—9, 6, 5, 4, 2.
C.—A, 7, 6, 5.

S.—K, Q, J, 10, 9, 6, 2
H.—None.
D.—A, 10, 7, 3.
C.—8, 2.

Score: Game all. Z deals and bids "Three Spades." All pass.

Now of course there is nothing remarkable about the bidding. Z's hand shrieked for a big pre-emptive bid in Spades. The hand is a good illustration of the type when pre-empting is necessary. Note the trying situation in which A was placed. He was so strong that he hated to pass, but a double—regardless of whether he and his partner were using the double of three as a business or informatory double—would have resulted disastrously. A questionable business double when it is not free never is advisable. A naturally thought he had the possible chance of saving the game, and so he had but for the tactics of Z.

. . . . . .

At first sight this might seem impossible. Looking at the hands of Z and Y you might say that all Z could lose was one Spade and two Clubs.

But there is more in it than this. Look again. This is how the play went.

A opened his King of Clubs. This was the correct lead. When one holds length in trumps a long suit should be opened, and as between two suits of equal length an opening lead from a King, Queen suit is decidedly preferable to one from a suit headed by Ace, Jack, especially if the King, Queen, is supported by the 10.

On the King of Clubs led by A the 3 was played from Dummy, B played the encouraging 7, and Z the 2. A now marks his partner with the Ace of Clubs and reviews the situation. He sees the probability of a ruff in Diamonds, and at trick 2 leads his singleton.

The trick is won by the Jack in Dummy, and Z has to do some quick thinking.

. . . . . .

The discontinuance of the Club suit makes him realise that A is after a ruff in Diamonds. If he makes it Z will lose the game. Can he circumvent it in any way?

He can only do so if he can prevent B getting in with the Ace of Clubs to give the ruff in Diamonds.

If A has the Ace of Hearts this can be achieved. Therefore at trick 3 Z leads Dummy's King of Hearts and *discards his 8 of Clubs.*

As B does not put up the Ace, it is a certainty that A holds it.

A takes the trick and leads the 9 of Clubs, but it is too late! Z trumps, forces out A's Ace of Spades, and A B make only three tricks, viz., one Club, one Heart, and one Spade.

When it is all set down and you see all four hands you may not think there is anything much in it, but, as a matter of fact, Z's play was both surprising and ingenious, and very few players would have thought of it on the spur of the moment. Of course, the play would have been lost if B had held the Ace of Hearts; but, even so, Z would have been in no worse position than he would had he permitted A to ruff a Diamond without an effort to prevent it. The leading of the King of Hearts and discard thereon of a Club was, in fact, a brilliant piece of play.

The radiator mascot is a model of the famous Sea-Rover—a symbol that stands for sturdiness and reliability. The Car illustrated is the "Riviera" model Weymann Saloon with folding roof, showing roof open.

The Two-Litre *Six-Cylinder* Rover is Britain's Best

moderate-priced "Six" of Quality

"PARIS" OR "RIVIERA" MODEL WEYMANN

SALOON - - £425

Or, with wire wheels as illustrated, £435

All-weather touring models, £410.

For sheer value it has no rival. Its 15.7 h.p. (£16 per annum tax) overhead valve engine gives it a mile-a-minute performance—and with surpassing sweetness. Its roomy body—genuine Weymann (made under licence), and not merely "fabric"—is luxuriously upholstered and equipped with every refinement that makes motoring real pleasure. Its handsome lines and beautiful finish; its unfailing reliability and the great ease of handling—all these place it in a class far above that suggested by its modest price. Hundreds of owners all over the country have proved that the Rover Six is the *Successful* car of 1928. To buy one is to be enthusiastic—much more than merely satisfied!

ROVER

THE ROVER COMPANY LIMITED, COVENTRY.
LONDON SHOWROOMS: 61 NEW BOND ST., W.1.
AND AUTHORISED ROVER DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS—

IN SPRING FASHIONS

BY OUR SPECIAL PARIS CORRESPONDENT

(1) (2) (3)

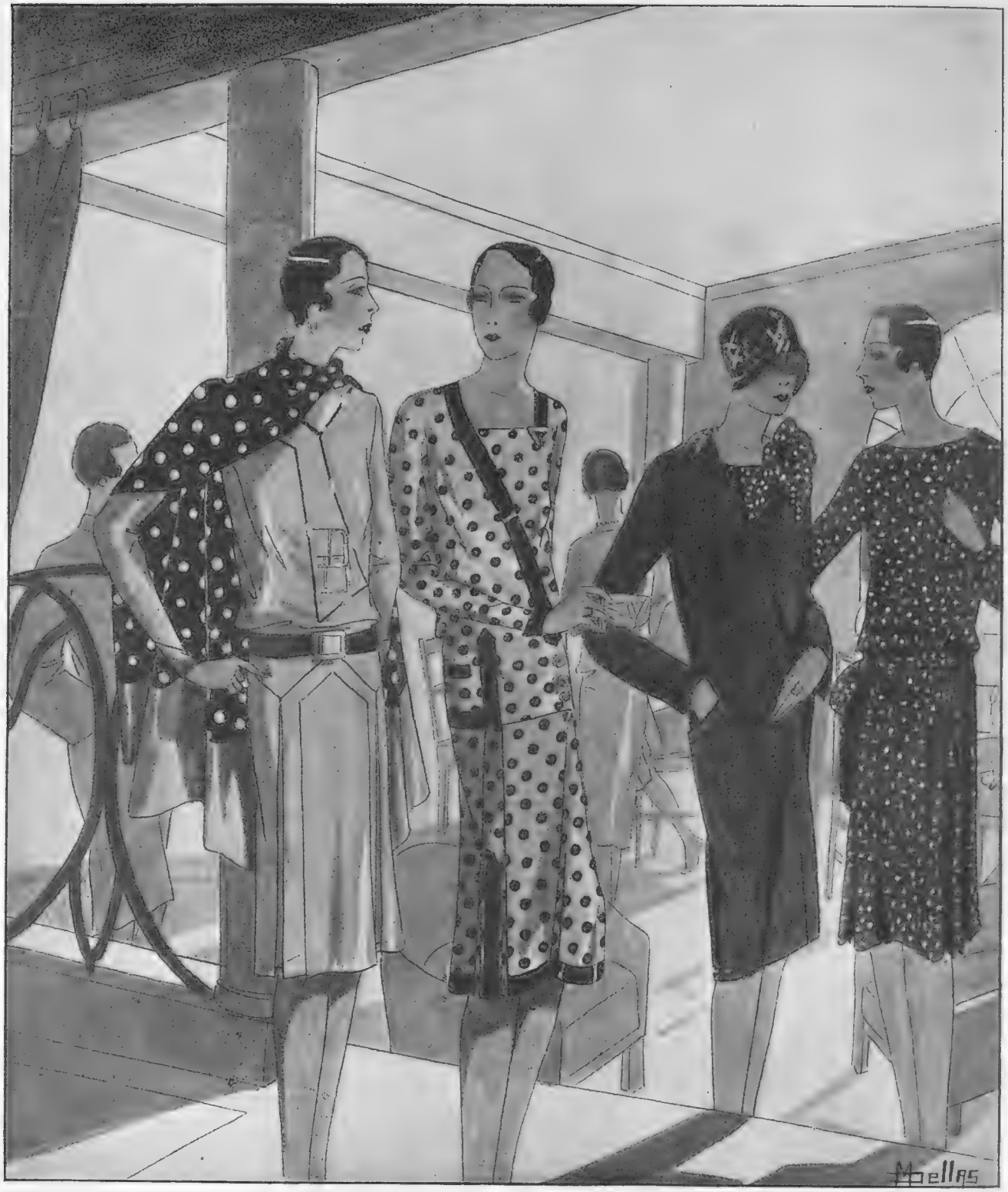
(1 and 2) *For the Spring this little tailor-made from Yteb, carried out in navy rep and worn with a striped toile de soie blouse. The skirt is widened by a large round pleat in front, and the straight jacket is collarless. Note the insertions on the blouse, for which the material is disposed in a contrary directior*

(4)

(3) *Simple and becoming coat for sports or street wear from Jane Regny. It is carried out in a mixed grey woollen fabric. Note the inserted band in front, forming a point at the back over which a narrow belt is worn*

(4) *Very smart ensemble from Jean Patou for morning or afternoon wear. The coat and the top of the frock are trimmed with piqûres forming lozenges. Note that most of the decorations are at the back of the coat, which is fashionable. The skirt of the rather high-waisted frock is widened by pleats*

Vigour of body, vigour of opinion . . . "feet . . . FEET . . . Oh, well kicked, sir . . . Now . . . go on man! . . . he's over . . . He's not . . . a-a-ah!! . . . Going on Saturday?"



(1) (2) (3) (4)

(1) *The use of spotted fabrics is fashionable for entire models as well as for trimmings or accessories as is the case in this smart Drecoll model. The frock of straight elegant lines is in crépe de Chine of a pale yellowish-green somewhat like chartreuse, which is one of the favourite colours. The long, straight and wide scarf bordered with the plain crépe is in black crépe de Chine with large green spots*

(2) *Spotted fabrics can be of silk or wool, as is the case in this model, carried out in beige jersey with brown spots. The straight, rather short jumper and the skirt widened by a pleat at the side are trimmed with plain brown bands. Note the original disposition of the bands on the sweater.* (*From Yteb.*)

(3 *and* 4) *This very smart ensemble, composed of a plain coat and a spotted crépe de Chine frock, is from Lucien Lelong. The coat, which is in beige crepella, is straight and collarless, decorated only with a few insertion lines. The little frock has the fullness on one side and an irregular yoke tying at the same side. It has beige dots on a white ground; a flower in this spotted fabric is worn on the plain coat*

The Car of International Reputation.

FIAT

20 MODELS TO SELECT FROM

Magnificent Range includes :—
9 h.p., 12 h.p., 15/20 h.p.,
17/50 h.p., & 26·8 h.p. models
Four and Six Cylinders.

from £190

Highest grade coachwork of every type including the 2/3 Seater and 5 Seater fitted with latest All-Weather Equipment.
Coupe, Saloon, Weymann Saloon, & Luxurious Landaulet

Warning. With every Fiat Car a full guarantee is issued by this company. Every purchaser should obtain this guarantee and see that it bears the chassis and engine numbers of the machine purchased. The public is warned not to purchase a car without this guarantee.

Registered Offices and Showrooms:
43-44, Albemarle St., London, W.1.
'Phone: Gerrard 7946 (4 lines).
Wires: "Fiatism, Piccy, London."
For everything pertaining to spares, service, etc., communicate direct with the Works
Wembley, Middlesex.
FIAT (England) LTD.

HUNTING NOTES

By A. W. COATEN

AT A SCOTTISH MEET *Walter Brydon*

Some of those who were present at the recent meet of the Lauderdale, at Gattonside House, Melrose. The photograph shows Colonel A. Mitchell, of Monksford, the Master, the Countess of Dalkeith and her two children, Lady Elizabeth Scott and Lord Eskdaill

Good Sport

To make up for the unfortunate conditions, including hard weather and foot-and-mouth disease restrictions, which marred the middle stages of the hunting season followers of hounds have been in luck's way during the past month. The pleasantly prolonged spell of Spring-like weather had the effect of immensely improving the going in every district, and has appreciably added to the enjoyment of riding to hounds. What is more, most of the packs struck a vein of really good sport, and this in spite of the fact that sunny days are not usually associated with a serving scent. In the Midlands the various packs have provided a good deal of excellent fun for their followers on most of their recent days. For example, the Quorn were in fine form last week after meeting at Willoughby. The bitches ran over one of the best lines of country to be found in Leicestershire, and those who were fortunate enough to be out went home well satisfied with the day's sport. On the same afternoon the Fernie had a sparkling run of an hour and ten minutes, followed by a good half-hour's gallop.

Farmers and Fencing

During recent weeks many of the Hunts have held their annual meetings, and I am glad to observe that the difficulties of the farmers have been sympathetically referred to in a number of speeches. One M.F.H. points out that it has become absolutely essential for riders to hounds to contribute towards the upkeep of fences. Something must be done to help the farmer in this way or the latter will simply turn round and put up the nastiest, cheapest fence he can find. This will mean an increase in the amount of wire. It certainly behoves those Hunt Committees who have not yet established a special Fencing Fund to put the matter in hand without delay. By this means they will go a long way towards removing the grievances which many farmers are voicing.

Motoring to Hounds

Another matter up for discussion at one or two of the recent Hunt meetings is the increasing nuisance caused by motorists who insist on keeping near to hounds on adjacent roads and lanes. I did not know this trouble was so acute in Ireland as it is in a number of countries in England, but in view of the fact that the Meath Hunt Committee have recently drawn up a list of "resolutions" on this subject they have evidently experienced their full share of the embarrassing attentions of motorists. No M.F.H. or his Committee has the absolute power to prohibit motorists from following in the wake of hounds. All that can be done is to appeal to the good sportsmanship of the owners of the cars.

Warwick Wright Says

I want an economical Car

One that will wring the utmost out of every drop of petrol and oil used, one that will cost little for repairs, and has all the modern features for saving trouble and expense.

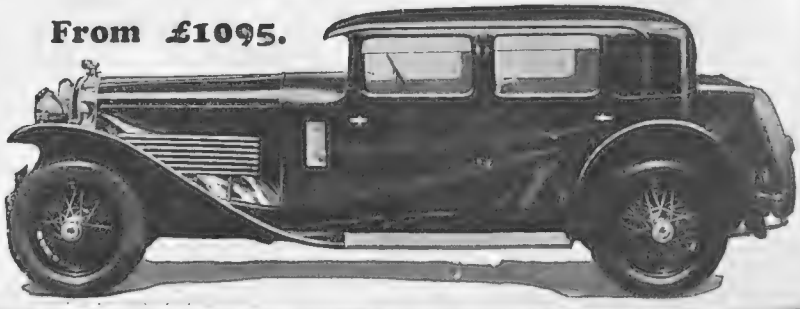
I want a car that will last,

that will go happily through the strenuous conditions of this rocketing day and still be young when it is old in service. So for years to come I shall be driving

THE SPLENDID STUTZ

Holder of the Stock Car World's record.
106.52 M.P.H.

From £1095.



Warwick Wright Ltd.

150, New Bond St., London, W.1.
Mayfair 2904.

Vauxhall

Planned by engineers who were also idealists – Basic Balance their ideal. For Basic Balance is the proper combination of *all* the points looked for in the perfect car – speed, power, appearance, smoothness, economy; not one of these virtues achieved at the expense of another. Let us show you the new Vauxhall 20-60 – the car that has accomplished this ideal. We are the London distributors of this motoring masterpiece – that car that everyone is talking about. We have these new Vauxhalls here for you to see – for you to be driven out in or to drive yourself. We have the full range to show you. Prices from £475! The first time any six-cylinder Vauxhall has been sold under £1,000! Call as soon as you can. Or send a postcard for a complete catalogue of this epoch-making car.

180 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.1

SHAW & KILBURN LTD.

LONDON DISTRIBUTORS FOR VAUXHALL MOTORS

RACING NOTIONS

By "CARBINE"

Cheltenham

EVERY keen follower of National Hunt racing will assuredly find his way to Cheltenham this week. This meeting is going from strength to strength, and more money than ever is being competed for in the course of the three days' programme. The National Hunt Committee undoubtedly did the right thing in deciding some years ago to make Prestbury Park the permanent home of their annual festival. When the N.H. Steeplechase was instituted way back in the middle of last century the intention was that it should be run over a different course every year. The practice was carried out until the Cheltenham people made a determined bid to retain possession of the annual fixture. Messrs. Pratt and Co. have shown great enterprise in building up a remarkably strong programme, and have been well backed up by the local people. The result is that this Cheltenham fixture is looked forward to all through the winter, not only in the Cotswold district, but throughout the steeplechasing world.

A Sporting Race

THERE are not many more animated scenes in sport than is presented by the field as it starts for the National Hunt Steeplechase. Runners become more numerous every season. Twelve months ago, for example, there were no fewer than forty-three. Surely that record will not be beaten this time; in any case we are assured of an exceedingly large turnout. Happily, the size of the field is not detrimental to the sporting character of the race, as the runners, many of whom are just of the hunter or point-to-point type, are widely spread out after the first two fences have been jumped. Thus we do not get so many "hard luck" incidents in this race as we do in the Grand National. Every competitor has been ridden to hounds during the season, and for this reason there is much rivalry between the various Hunts which are represented.

Likely Winners

IF I were to select a horse on form I would choose **Jackanapes,** who gave a good account of himself over the same course last year. It is, however, not a race to bet on. There will be plenty of other events on which we may have our little gamble with a reasonable chance of getting a good run for our money. For example, on Wednesday there is the County Hurdle Handicap, which invariably provokes a good deal of lively speculation. I regard the race as something like a good thing for **Free State,** who is at the bottom of the handicap. The Cotswold Steeplechase is another sporting affair on the same afternoon. I was greatly impressed with the display which **Calibre** put up at Gatwick recently, and the chances are he will carry Lord Stanley's colours to another victory. The two-mile steeplechase for the Coventry Cup will be one of the features of the meeting. **Beggar's End** is at the top of his form just now, and may win.

Easter Hero

ON the third day we have the National Hunt Handicap Steeplechase, in which Mr. Frank Barbour, the man of the moment in steeplechasing, can saddle either Koko or Easter Hero, both of whom are also engaged in a race on the opening day of the meeting. The fact that **Easter Hero** escapes a penalty for his recent success will probably induce his owner to run him for the handicap. His performance at Kempton Park was about the best we have seen in any steeplechase this season, and I shall not look beyond this brilliant jumper if he is saddled on Thursday. In his absence his Kempton rival Spear O'War may score. Zeno looks a pretty good thing for the Champion Hurdle Cup, and if he does not turn out Brown Jack will be my choice. By the way, readers who intend to travel to the Grand National by Pullman from King's Cross should reserve their seats without delay, as there is likely to be a big rush on these very comfortable trains.

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.

HEAD OFFICES:
45, Dale Street, LIVERPOOL.
155, Leadenhall Street, LONDON, E.C.3

MOTOR INSURANCE A SPECIALITY.

CHIEF ADMINISTRATION
7, Chancery Lane, W.C.2

from £2.2s.

Trustworthy INTERIOR CLOCKS for MOTOR CARS

Reliable eight-day timepieces finished in novel and pleasing styles.
Adjustable bracket type shown can be fixed to any part of the interior coachwork and adjusted to be readily visible to driver and all passengers.
Also flush-fitting types to be recessed in instrument panel.
White, black and gilt dials.

Send for fully explanatory leaflet.

ED. JAEGER (London), Ltd.,
St. Leonard's Road, Willesden Junction, N.W.10.
Telephone: Willesden 5121.

JAEGER

TO HIS LATE MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII

Carpets Cleaned

The Compressed Air Carpet-Cleaning and Beating Co., Ltd.,
GLENTHORNE ROAD, HAMMERSMITH, W.6.
PHONE: RIVERSIDE 3364-5.

When replying to advertisements please mention

THE BYSTANDER

to ensure prompt attention.

CORSETS
CORSELETTES
BRASSIERES

Your favourite pattern copied. Corsets made to measure, cleaned, repaired or altered. Prices strictly moderate. Every figure—slender, average or full—is provided for in the new corsetry by:

MADAME LEE,
Corset Specialist, 6, Elm Grove, SOUTHSEA.
Send for Price List.

EASTBOURNE,
QUEEN'S HOTEL

Facing South and directly overlooking the sea.
200 Rooms including many
BATHROOM-BEDROOMS and SUITES
Fully licensed — excellent cooking — week-end dancing.
Moderate Charges. Inclusive or a la carte.
WEEKLY INCLUSIVE TERMS, from 5 GNS.

STAMP COLLECTORS.
BRITISH COLONIAL STAMPS are my speciality
Selections sent on approval.
T. ALLEN, 5, Blake Hall Road, Wanstead, London, E. 11.

Antexema
CURES EVERY SKIN ILLNESS
A cooling, liquid cream for eczema, rashes, pimples, chaps, skin irritation, etc. Instant Relief. 1/3 and 3/- pots. Supplied the world over. Estab. 1895.

A "Dream" of a Cigarette

Pure Virginia Tobacco —selected, blended and made under the supervision of the world's leading experts.

Wills'
GOLD FLAKE
THE ALL-VIRGINIA
CIGARETTE

B.6.352

For Illustrations, in colour, of the most admirable Furniture, Carpets, Fabrics, and every other requirement for

FURNISHING at LEAST COST in BEST TASTE,

SEE HAMPTONS' BOOK
C.155, SENT FREE.

Hamptons' No. S.15124. Stuff-over Easy Chair upholstered all hair and covered with Hide. Loose feather Cushion to seat covered with Velveteen. £8 . 15 . 0

Hamptons' No. S.15919. Stuff-over Settee upholstered all hair and covered with Hide. Two loose feather Cushions to seat covered with Velveteen. 4ft. 6in. wide. £14 . 10 . 0

HAMPTONS' PAY CARRIAGE to any Railway Station in GREAT BRITAIN

HAMPTONS
Decorators · Furnishers

PALL MALL EAST, LONDON, S.W.1.

'Phone – GERRARD 0030.
T.A. 'HAMITIC, LONDON.'

James R. Ogden & Sons Ltd.
of London & Harrogate

Want to Buy
JEWELS
&
OLD SILVER

UTMOST
CASH PRICES
GIVEN.

41, DUKE ST., PICCADILLY,
LONDON, W.1.

San-Toy (Registered) Printed Fabrics

Woven by Courtaulds Ltd.

THE alliance of daintiness with economy has been achieved in the new *"SAN-TOY" PRINTED FABRICS* —fine Marocains and other kindred materials, with dainty printed effects of every type. Yet the prices are all very reasonable, and the fullest service may be counted on. *"SAN-TOY" Printed Fabrics* represent an enormous variety of styles and colourings, suitable for every dress purpose.

The name is on the selvedge. None guaranteed genuine without.

STOCKED BY LEADING DRAPERS and STORES.

All Dresses and Frocks made of "SAN-TOY" Printed Fabrics bear the Makers' Tab:

A COURTAULD FABRIC
San-Toy REG.
BRITISH MANUFACTURE

If any difficulty in obtaining "SAN-TOY" Printed Fabrics, write Courtaulds Ltd. (Dept. S.19), 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1.

Manufacturers also of "LUVISCA," "DELYSIA," etc.

Femina

ON ANTIQUES

By MRS. M. VINCE

IF you are tired of looking at the goods in a shop in the ordinary way it is rather interesting to look at them from the future, to ask yourself which of these things, laid out there all fresh before you, will fifty or a hundred years hence be sought after and treasured as antiques.

AS soon as you asked yourself that question you realise how impossible is any answer to it. For at once you find that you have first to answer another question: what makes a thing an antique? There are so many qualities besides age. Beauty is one of them, but perhaps it is the least important. Things are collected for many reasons that have nothing to do with beauty—because they are curious, because they are rare, because no one else has yet thought of collecting them, because everyone is now collecting them, and so on. So many unforeseen things have to happen before the novelty of to-day can be an antique in 1978, that you could not say of the loveliest thing that it would be collected fifty years hence.

BUT there is one quality which can be called essential besides age. As you try to look at the modern shop with the eyes of a collector in 2,000, you have to rule out all those things which are there to attract but do not succeed in doing it. The modern market, and in particular the fancy market, is full of these failures, these novelties which have had no more than a shop existence, which have never risen to be more than "a useful present" or "a dainty Christmas gift," and which have never found any real home.

NONE of these will ever be an antique. For if a thing is to be worth collecting one must feel that, however useless it now is, it once had a use for someone, or, however ugly it may seem to us, someone once thought it beautiful. That feeling gives to the collecting of the most trivial of old things a meaning and a dignity. These things have affection attached to them. They have been used by human hands and admired by human eyes. They may have no use or beauty to us, but they had it for someone in the past. In that very mystery lies their value.

I SUPPOSE that the future will collect some of our frivolities, as we are now collecting the more solemn frivolities of seventy years ago. The year 2,000 will probably collect the dolls now made for grown-up people—as we collect mid-Victorian wax-fruit. I wonder if it will collect them with the same feeling of amusement, touched with a little contempt, with the same shrug of incomprehension at a strange taste? That thought should make us more careful how we laugh at our grandparents and their taste. But whatever A.D. 2000 may think of our taste in decorating with dolls, I think it will collect the dolls, and I think it will admire them. For, however much one dislikes them, one must admit that they are curious, fantastic, and sometimes even beautiful. But then we admire Victorian wax-fruit—within limits. We admit that it is beautifully made. What puzzles us is that people filled their rooms with it. Probably the collectors of the future will have the same mixed feelings about the Georgian dolls.

Express Photo

LEAVING THE CHURCH

Dr F. H. Young photographed with his bride, formerly Miss Stella Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Francis Robinson, of Oxted, Surrey. The wedding took place at St. Mark's, North Audley Street

I THINK that the future will collect some of our children's toys. They deserve to be collected, for whatever is said of our art and decoration in other ways, there is no doubt that this generation has an unusual gift for giving to fantastic toys a most life-like and appealing quality. Will "Dismal Desmonds" be collected fifty years hence as we now collect china dogs? I have two china dogs of which I am very fond—cream-coloured creatures, deliciously prim and self-satisfied, with their pink toes and their gilt chains not yet worn away. They came from Staffordshire. They are called (in fact, what else could one call them?) Arnold and Bennett. I like to think of someone, fifty years hence, cherishing in a collector's cabinet a pair of "Desmonds" which have survived the free and rougher nursery-life.

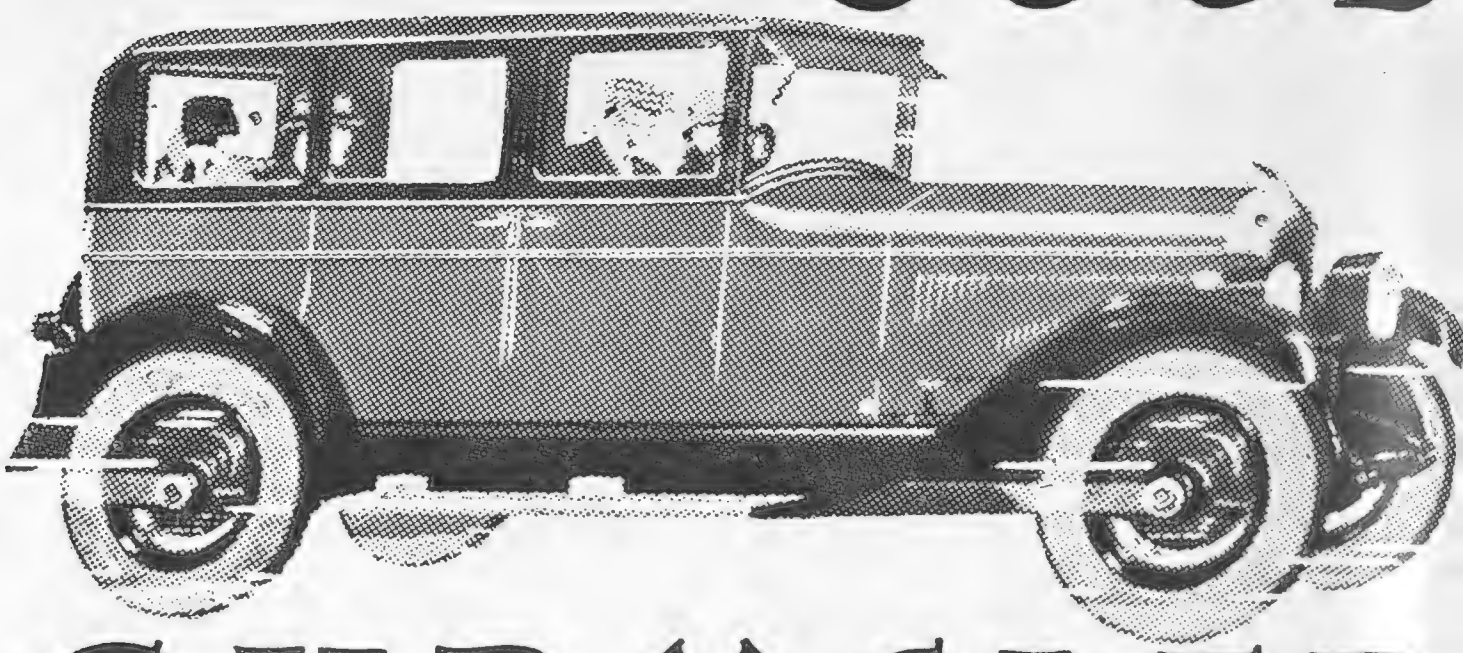
I THINK that the future will collect some, at any rate, of our modern furniture, though it is perhaps hardly likely to become everybody's taste like the eighteenth-century furniture which we now collect and copy. I see, too, it is suggested that in A.D. 2000 there will be no more china plates and cups, but that everyone will have table-utensils of cardboard to be destroyed after each meal. If china should disappear, how the collectors of the future will value the meanest pieces of our modern china! How curiously and gingerly they will handle our cups and saucers!

Topical

A COUNTRY WEDDING

Mr. T. G. W. Axworthy, the Worcestershire Regiment, photographed with his bride, formerly Miss Cecilia Lucy Smallpeice. The wedding took place at Holy Trinity Church, Guildford

GOOD



CHRYSLER

Chrysler—for comfort! Chrysler—for speed! Chrysler—for long life! And now, a Chrysler—with its six cylinders, its 7-bearing crankshaft, its hydraulic 4-wheel brakes—*costs less than before!* For every three Chryslers sold in 1924—twenty Chryslers are sold to-day! And big production means better quality for less cost. The Chrysler cars at their new and lower prices are even sturdier, even more beautiful and run yet more smoothly than the first famous model which made motoring history. Try a Chrysler for yourself on roads you know. Any dealer will let you test a Chrysler without cost or obligation. Study this list of prices. Now is your chance to have a Chrysler of your very own—to-day—at the most moderate cost!

SEE TRY

SEND FOR WONDERFUL NEW CATALOGUE TO-DAY TO CHRYSLER MOTORS LTD KEW GARDENS SURREY

A CHRYS

NEWS FOR MOTORISTS

PRICES ARE DOWN!

THE CHRYSLER 62

(21-60 H.P. Six-Cylinder)

Touring Car (Sliding Seat and Rigid Curtains)	£378
Two-Seater (with Dickey Seat)	£375
Brougham (2-Door, 5-Seater)	£398
Coupé (with Dickey Seat)	£412
Saloon (4-Door, 5-Seater)	£420
Fabric Saloon (Special English Body)	£510
Convertible Coupé (Drop Head, English Body)	£520
Landaulette (English Body)	£550
Chassis	£312

THE CHRYSLER 72

(25-80 H P. Six-Cylinder)

Two-Seater (with Dickey Seat)	£526
Coupé (with Dickey Seat)	£534
Close-Coupled Saloon (4-Door)	£545
Royal Saloon (4-Door, 5-Seater)	£545
Crown Saloon (4-Door, 5-Seater)	£599
Drop Head Coupé (English Built)	£612
Fabric Saloon (English Body)	£615
Convertible Coupé (Drop Head)	£625
Saloon (Special, English Body)	£657
English Saloon Landaulette (7-Passenger, with Division)	£712
Chassis	£405

(Bumpers specially designed for the 72, £8 extra.)

THE CHRYSLER 80

(32-112 H.P. Six-Cylinder)

Saloon (5-Seater)	£1,006
Saloon (7-Seater)	£1,045
Saloon (Town)	£1,022
Saloon Limousine (7-Seater with Division)	£1,167
Chassis	£765

TRIPLEX GLASS can be fitted to any model at a small extra charge.

LER NOW!

GLOBE AND OTHER TROTTINGS

By YOGO HAMA *Illustrations by OKUN INGAMAI*

"Not any excuse for the Lower 10 Orders to remain *ignorami* (Latin)"

MOST DEAR HON. BYSTANDERS,

IT are an entirely non-exaggeration to say that THE BYSTANDER Emigrations and Informations Bureau has succeeded to prove a 100% epochal and parallelless success and to fill a frightfully long-felt want. Letters and telegraphs are flooding into the office from persons of the Highest to the Lowest 10 circles depicting us their severest congratules for this enormous boon which has entirely knocked all other journalistic benevolents into a cocked-hat. For instants, Hon. Sir Baldwin wires per telegraph:

"I cannot hesitate to doubt that you are 1 of the A.1-est geniuses of the age. With your so admirable Bureau you succeed to purvey all the informations and wisdoms of the ages to the humblest tyro for per only a 1/- weekly. It are so good as having Oxford and Cambridge fetched to 1's back door."

Hon. President Coolidge by wireless telegraph says:

"After reading your Informations Bureau scheme I feel sure you are on a dead cinch. It are 150% A.1, I'll tell the globe, and it are right here where you tell us to get off. We got no comeback to that and you have caused us to feel less as 5 cents and licked to on or about a frazzle. If you go on stepping on the gas *pro rata*, this here li'l ole country will have to quit. Yes, sir, we on this side of the Lindbergh hop haven't got nothing on you."

Hon. Sir "Jimmy" Lord Thomas telephones:

"Permit I should afford you my deepest congratules. There are now not any excuse for the Lower 10 Orders to remain *ignorami* (Latin) when they have your so splendid Bureau to feed their minds on. We of the Higher Orders and Intelligentzia, cannot but be super-joyed at this so magnificent opportunity you have offered to the educationless and proletarian masses."

Hon. Sir O. Mosley writes:

"I think you are 1 of the, if not the, greatest pests and nuisances of this or any other age. By means of your so damish Bureau, even the most non-brained and bone-headed tyro or bucolic can succeed to acquire informations and other dangerous assets which will almost non-doubtedly cause him to think and use his intelligents. And if he succeeds to do this, it are all U.P with Communism. It are men (*sic*) like as you who extract the grease from the wheel of progress and cause it to stick in the mud."

From Hon. Sir Arnold Bennett.

"I have read the prospectus of THE BYSTANDER Informations and etc. Bureau, and regard it to be printed in more beautiful language as depicted by even the Sir late Hon. Dostoevsky. It are more thrilling to peruse than *The Brothers Karamazov*, which are the most A.1 and copper-bottomed short story of my acquaintants. Hon. Bystanders are indeedly blessed to have a so brilliant *literati* in their pages, to not say anything of the bottomless well of informations which your so talented mind has brought into our homes; neigh, even into the homes (if any) of the lowest *Hoi polloi*."

Hon. Sir Harry Lauder sends the as follows (with not any stamp and 4d to disburse in lieu):

"I have enjoyed the free copies of Hon. BYSTANDER very immensely. Yes, in *quid pro quo* for a year's copies of same for free gratis, I will write you (C.O.D) of the enormous and non-parallelled benefits I have accrued from your Informations Bureau, which I consider to not only be the greatest tonic of our times, but worth more as a guinea a bottle."

From Hon. Sir H. Curtis Bennett:

"Take notice that I are in the receipt of your Informations Bureau prospectus. My considered opinion (see enclosed bill of costs) are that you will succeed to land

"The bucolic can succeed to acquire informations which will cause him to use his intelligents"

IN GERMANY NOW

Two photographs depicting the stage and cabaret types of dancing that are now so popular in "Gay Germany"

JUNE AND JOHN ROPERS

The celebrated American brother and sister character dancers. They appear in the Haller Revue, Berlin, and have been enthusiastically received by the Berliners

FRANZPAAR AND DALINOFF

Who have a Continental reputation of being the finest pair of acrobatic dancers in their artistic features. They are at present at the Winter Garden Theatre, Berlin

Photographs · *Ernst Schneider*

Those who would like an unmounted reprint in full colour, of this design, are invited to write to John Walker & Sons, Ltd., 12, Mary Lane, E.C.3. It will be sent free.

in a pickle if you do not strenuously watch your step. This looks to come under the Games and Gamblings Act (Ed. 111, *act ii, cap v, section xli, sub-section mdciii*), unless otherwise stated to the contrary. (See William Conq. *v.* against Harold). The penalty of obtaining cashes under nefarious pretences are 3 yrs. in the jug with not any option."

From Editor of Hon. BYSTANDER :

"Thanks to your so ½-baked Informations Bureau and other cracked-pot schemes (which I entirely wash my hands of) my circulations are deprecating by leaps and bounds. I think it would be a 100% blessing if you returned to Japan and boiled your head."

(This causes to show how even the humblest intelligents can be jealous for envy because of non-possessing my so transparent genius. But, thanks to goodness, a brilliant *literati* whose pen are known in every ¼ of the habituated globe, can enjoy to afford ignoring with speechless scorn and silent contempts, the back-bites of mediocre and talentless persons who live to only acquire mundane perks and whose heads are grown to be too big for their boots. Therefore I shall not stain my honourable pen to indict a response to this so gratitudeless and wicked insinuendo which could have only been emanated by a pen as intelligentless and impoverish as the mind which wielded it. Y.H.)

"I was 1-ce head boot-*wallah* to your Hon. father"

Dr. Okun Ingamai, N.B; P.T.O, writes from Dartmoor (where he are engaged on government business):

"I haste to inform that I regard you to be the most dazzling genius and brilliant penster of this epoch and your Informations Bureau not any the less as a universal blessing. Only a person of translucent genius, super-intelligents, parallelless talents, perspicacity and benevolents, could have succeeded to invent and patent a so noble and nobbish idea. Like other educationless and giftless Lower 10 persons, I feel when in your presents that I are enjoying a 7-th heaven and regard you to be next-door to non-human. It causes me to inflate with pride when I remember that I was 1-ce (thanks to your so beneficent generosities) head boot-*wallah* to your Hon. father. This testimonial are entirely non-solicited. (Kindly to now return my I.O.U for 2/6 in lieu of above truthless lies as per our agreement. O.I.)"

Should I succeed to not achieve any more greater *magnum bonum* than THE BYSTANDER Informations Bureau, I shall feel that I have not failed to entirely live in vain. (Write for the Informations Bureau prospectus and get in on the ground floor to Prof. Y. Hama, Mus. Bac, C/o Hon. BYSTANDER The lists will be closed on April 1-th and all correspondents on or after that date will be deposit *p.d.q.* in the *w.p.b.*) Yogo Hama

FLYING AT OXFORD *Central News*

A photograph taken at the recent visit of the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University (Dr. F. W. Pember) to Heyford Aerodrome, whither he was accompanied by the Wing-Commander of the University Air Squadron. The group includes Mr. Swan, Major-Gen. Sir Ernest Swinton, Dr. Pember, Mr. Craig, Wing-Commander Garrod, Mr. A. W. Guinness, and the Hon. C. E. Fremantle

MONEY FOR YOUR FUN

THE DOGGY BUSINESS

By "THE KENNELMAN"

TO-DAY (Wednesday) Dr. Brighton has rather more than his usual prescription to offer visitors, for the Southern Counties Canine Association holds its big Dog Show in the seaside metropolis, and the proceeds go to charity. Saturday, St. Patrick's Day, brings the Irish Kennel Club Show in Dublin, at which some English visitors should be "International Champions." Spillers bench and feed.

"Nobody will quarrel with 'The Kennelman' for his way of treating Dog-fancying as a sport and pastime, because at that there is nothing to beat it. But it also has become a good deal more than that since the War, and to-day ranks among the considerable industries of the country, yielding a fair return on millions of money, enlarging our export trade, and, through its dependent businesses, employing tens of thousands of people. Apart from the manufacture of foods, appliances, etc., its contribution to printing, photography, advertising, paper-making, chemistry, transport, etc., is a big thing nowadays, with nearly four million Dogs in the country, sixty thousand fresh yearly registrations of pedigree animals, and 1,700 Shows, many with entries well up in the thousands."

The correspondent from whose interesting letter the above is taken writes from an "E.C." address, but refers to the doggy activities of his son and daughter in Berks, and discusses their plans for "serious business partnership, which I don't feel inclined to discourage in view of the crowded condition of so many other callings." Well, considered from the business standpoint, Dog-fancying has a good many attractions. As with other callings, what it returns depends on what you bring to it, of which perhaps the most important qualifications, after common sense and practical understanding, are good health and enthusiasm and natural fondness for Dogs. A little money is useful; a lot of determination is necessary for success.

There is an excellent kennel school at Haslemere, graduates from which find it easy to get good jobs as kennel-maids. Now a girl who has made good as a kennel-maid (especially if she has been wise enough to put in a while working for a Vet. in practice as a canine specialist) is not likely to go wrong when she launches out on her own in Dog-breeding, showing, dealing, etc. She will have acquired the working knowledge of detail and system which, backed by genuine love of Dogs, makes for almost certain success.

Again, for young people of either sex possessed of such experience, there are plenty of openings: both independent work and decently paid jobs. Apart from professional fanciers and owners of kennels, the private owners of two or three, or even of one Dog, are often ready to pay for the services of such experts in exercising, grooming, conditioning for show, training, care and advice in sickness, temporary accommodation, buying or selling, etc. A favourite of the Spaniel tribe has contrived to get his long ears matted and tangled; a Bob-tail's dense coat has got into sad disorder; a Chow needs care and special treatment for a skin trouble; a mating and a whelping are contemplated; an unfortunate *mésalliance* promises the usual upshot. In short, in every centre of population in the country the doggy homes of England have jobs for the practical doggy expert, and don't grudge good pay for good work. Yes, apart from its delights as sport and hobby, it's undeniable that in this country Dog-fancying has reached a stage at which it's worth consideration for the careers it offers—to the right kind of careerist

BY APPOINTMENT

Spillers MENU FOR DOGS

SPILLERS Dog and Puppy Foods are as practical as they are dependable. They provide an easily digested, well-balanced ration, relished by dogs of every breed and size.

THERE'S A SPILLERS FEED FOR EVERY BREED.

Let us know the breed and age of your dog and we will send you FREE SAMPLES of the foods we would recommend.

A FEW OF SPILLERS PRODUCTS.

SAVALINE, SAVAL, OSOKO, SIPPETS, Dog Biscuits, Hound and Terrier Meal, Malt Extract Dog Biscuits, Hound Food, Pet Dog Biscuits, Puppy, Charcoal, Cod Liver Oil, Wheatmeal, Greyhound Biscuits, etc., etc.

Spillers VICTORIA FOODS, 40, ST. MARY AXE, LONDON, E.C.3.

Branch of Spillers Limited.

HEALTHY DOGS

A clean coat and skin is the best health insurance for dogs, especially the little fellows, with long hair.

Ken-L-Sope is the supreme soap for all dogs. It kills fleas and vermin, keeps hair smooth and silky, and is free from all poisons. Try it and see how much good it does. Made in bars and liquid form. Fine for shampooing, too. At best shops.

1/- per cake. 2/3 in 6 oz. bottles.

Made by the makers of Ken-L-Ration.

CHAPPEL BROS. LTD., (Dept. M), 28, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

Ken-L-Sope

THE PETROL TAX

THE A.A. CAMPAIGN FOR FAIR TAXATION

1909—Petrol Tax introduced.

1919—Departmental Committee on Motor Taxation unanimously recommended a flat-rate Petrol Tax.

This recommendation was rejected by the Ministry of Transport.

1921-1922—Petrol Tax repealed for no adequate reason, and the harsh and unfair Horse-Power Tax introduced.

The Automobile Association inaugurated a strenuous campaign for restoration of the Petrol Tax.

A.A. took Referendum of British motorists—Ninety-nine per cent. in favour of Petrol Tax,

1924—House of Commons passed strong Resolution in favour of Petrol Tax.

1925—Petrol Tax in successful operation in forty-five American States.

1926—Chancellor of the Exchequer in his Budget Speech declared himself in favour of Petrol Tax. He said "The advantages of the change are obvious to everyone who thinks about the subject."

1926-1928—The Automobile Association continues its Petrol Tax Campaign.

Every Motorist should aid the Automobile Association to restore the Petrol Tax.

Write for Booklet "What the Petrol Tax Means,"

The Automobile Association,

Fanum House, New Coventry Street, London, W.

DOG MIXTURE In Bottles from 9d

BENBOW'S

THE FINEST TONIC & PICK-ME-UP

2, BARTHOLEMEW CLOSE LONDON, E.C.1.

THE KENNEL GAZETTE

(The Official Organ of the KENNEL CLUB).

Containing all official announcements, and much valuable information.

Published MONTHLY (3rd Saturday each month).

Next issue, SATURDAY, MARCH 17th.

Price One Shilling (Post Free 1s. 2d.)

84, PICCADILLY, W.1.

Why go Grey?

HINDES' HAIR TINT

Units grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers, 2/6 or direct:—

HINDES, Ltd., 60, Parker Street, Kingsway, London.

BY APPOINTMENT

Daimler

Officially Appointed Distributors

STRATTON-INSTONE LIMITED

27 Pall Mall, London

Also at

Brighton and Bournemouth

Concerning Complexions.

MUCH has been written concerning the complexion of the Englishwoman, so that on this point it is hardly necessary to enlarge.

Present conditions, however, are such that not even the superb complexion of the Englishwoman is proof for ever against them.

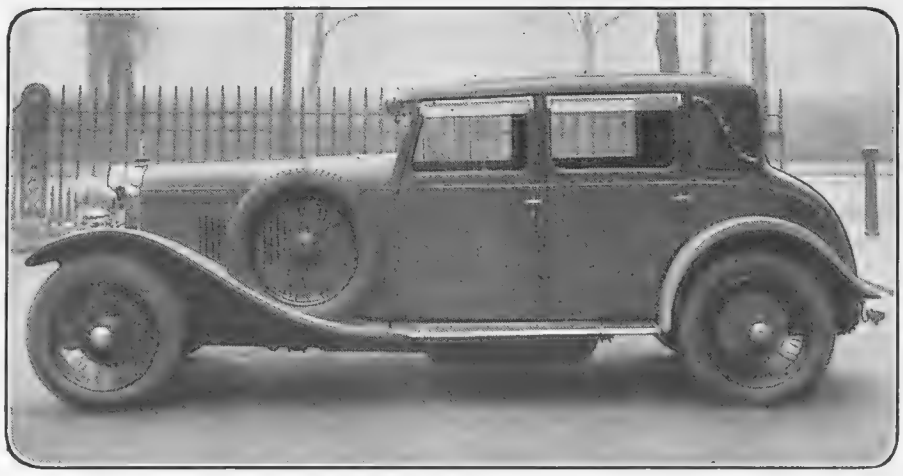
It is for this reason that Miss Nan Stuart invites those in need of advice on these matters to visit her Salons, where her scientific treatment of the skin will ensure such results as to more than justify the time and money spent.

Nan Stuart

INSTITUT DE BEAUTÉ DE L'ELEGANCE SALONS,

28, George Street, Hanover Square, London, W.1

Mayfair 3839. M.S.27.



ELEGANCE IN COACHWORK

A particularly handsome Weymann Saloon body by Park, Ward. It was built for Mr. A. H. Pass, of Messrs. Pass and Joyce, the well-known motor dealers of Euston Road, who entered it in the Monte Carlo Rally

MOTOR NOTES

By E. M. WRIGHT

SWANK-SMYTHE was a motorist, but he was first and foremost a vocalist. He was also—though this was not a necessary corollary—an egoist. One night, when he was due to sing at a bazaar, his wife found him, in dress clothes and wearing his new crush hat, tuning up his car. "Better wear your cap," said she wisely; "it's very windy." But the singer thought that his elegant hat put the crowning touch to his appearance, and he repudiated the suggestion with scorn. His wife sighed and watched in silence as, pulling his Gibus well down on his head, he started off. He had barely turned into the street when the sound of bad language and the elegant hat floated back on the wind together. The lady retrieved the hat and reproved the speaker, and he finally got away safely.

An hour later he returned, hatless and raging.

"I knew you'd lose it," said his wife, regretful but triumphant. "These March winds——"

"Winds be blowed!" snapped the bereaved and now thoroughly wrathful one, "I laid it down for about half a moment on a rummage stall, and the fool of a woman sold it for ninepence!"

* * *

KEEPING a diary is an excellent habit for the motorist. There are so many items that enter into the cost of keeping and running a car that it can often be extremely valuable to be able to account for each of them, how the total running cost is made up, and how it can, if necessary, be cut down. The number of account books and diaries published for this purpose is legion, and most of them are fairly expensive, running up to 7s. 6d., or even, in one case, 10s. But I recently came across a little log book published in the provinces (L. A. H. Stovell, Bridgetown, Totnes) that costs only 1s. and gives all the essentials. For instance, there is space for such items as when the engine was last decarbonised, the gear box and back axle examined, and so forth. These are all items that one is likely to forget, or of which the impression retained may be totally erroneous, and lead to mistakes and possible damage through unintentional neglect. There are pages for repairs and for hotel expenses, as well as for new accessories and fittings, and monthly and annual summaries.

—and they call it

The Wonder Car ——

Riley

Finger light steering, easily applied brakes, responsive engine control, and so delightfully simple to change speed. Fast when speed is your mood, and a wonderful hill climber on top gear. Just the car you have longed to own, to drive, and to enjoy. Low in first cost and economical to run. In fact, just the car that you would build yourself to meet every motoring desire you have ever had. A true wonder car that must be tried to be believed.

Special Touring - £288
Monaco Saloon - £298
Sports 4 Seater - £315
Monaco Special - £325

Dunlop Tyres Standard

RILEY (COVENTRY) LTD., COVENTRY, and 42 North Audley Street, London, W.1

Saved! — from FIRE

FIRE comes so swiftly and unexpectedly that to save your home you must provide adequate protection. Conquest Fire Extinguishers give just that efficient, easy-to-use protection you require. Our free periodical inspection service ensures reliability, and refills are supplied free after use on a fire. Make **your** home safe.

Buy from your House Furnisher, Ironmonger, or Stores to-day.

"HOME FIRE PROTECTION"— An illustrated folder explaining how to deal with fires and giving hints on their prevention. Write for a copy now.

Conquest TRADE MARK FIRE EXTINGUISHER

Pyrene FIRE EXTINGUISHER

Fit one to your car to-day and put out fires before the damage is done.

Write for Folders— HA/FM (Fire) HA/BM (Bumpers)

Pyrene BUMPERS —"the Bumper with the leaf-spring buffer." Protect radiator, wings, headlamps, petrol tank (rear), etc.

THE PYRENE COMPANY, Ltd., 9, Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1.

Telephone: Victoria 8592. Telegrams: "Pyrenextin, Sowest, London."

BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

Campbell and Hinkler both used Wakefield Castrol

On February 19th at Daytona Beach, Capt. Malcolm Campbell, driving his Napier-engined "Blue Bird," broke the World's Mile Record at a mean speed of 206·95 m.p.h. reaching a speed of

214·79

MILES PER HOUR

one way of the course. It will be remembered also that Major Segrave used CASTROL when he set up the previous World's Record of 203·79 m.p.h. at Daytona in March, 1927.

On February 22nd, Mr. Bert Hinkler landed at Port Darwin on his "Cirrus" engined Avro Avian light plane, having accomplished the flight from Croydon to Australia in the remarkable time of 16 days.

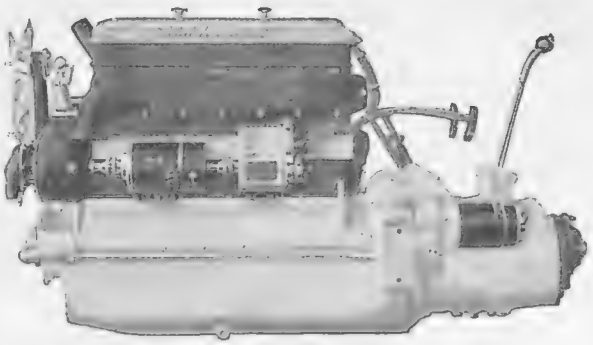
This performance establishes records for the fastest journey ever made from England to India—the longest solo flight—the longest flight in a light plane—the fastest flight to Australia—and World's Light Aeroplane Records for distance and duration.

It is significant that these two great all-British Triumphs were achieved on Wakefield CASTROL—the product of an ALL-British firm. Follow the lead of the World's Experts and the recommendation of over 230 Leading Motor Manufacturers; insist on—

WAKEFIELD Castrol Regd. MOTOR OIL

C. C. WAKEFIELD & CO., LTD., Wakefield House, Cheapside, London, E.C.2.

The Most Silent



in the World

The 17-50 h.p.

Arrol-Aster

Six-cylinder, Single Steel Sleeve Valve engine, with Aster patent operating gear and non-slap aluminium pistons, is not only the most silent when new, but remains so after long service.

Equipment includes one-shot lubrication and silentbloc shackles.

17/50 Fabric Saloon	17/50 Coachbuilt Saloon
£535	**£550**

THE OWNER-DRIVER'S IDEAL CAR

ARROL-JOHNSTON & ASTER ENGINEERING COMPANY LTD. DUMFRIES

Southern Sales Depot: WEMBLEY, MIDDLESEX
Southern Service Depot: Burton St., Duke's Rd., Euston Rd., W.C.1
Midland Sales & Service Depot: 71, Broad St., Birmingham.

SPRINGTIME AT BRIGHTON

ALONG her spacious promenades facing a glittering sea; amid her sunlit gardens bursting into a new life of brilliant colour, and away on the encompassing Downs—it's Springtime at Brighton! Nature loves her—so will you. Come down into the sun and the soft sea breezes.

Free Official Guide, List of Hotels, etc., from Corporation Publicity Dept. (B), Royal Pavilion, BRIGHTON.

RADIO NOTES

By J. H. REYNER, B.Sc., A.C.G.I., A.M.I.E.E., M.I.R.E.

I HAVE already referred in these notes to the improvements which have been taking place in the design of portable receivers. Indeed, the British portable set of to-day is in a comparatively strong position. In the ordinary set market there is a reasonable amount of foreign competition, particularly from the Americans, despite the duty on imported wireless goods. At the present time, however, British designs are pre-eminent in the portable class and deservedly so, for the British designer has tackled the problem well and heartily. I recently tested the Langham portable five-valve receiver. This embodies a single tuning control, two aperiodic high-frequency stages being incorporated in order to increase sensitivity. There is then a detector valve and two low-frequency transformer-coupled stages, which, coupled with the use of a cone type loud-speaker, results in pleasing quality reproduction.

Neat Layout

THE set is made rather similar to a portable gramophone and is normally used in the horizontal position. The main portion carries the receiver itself and the batteries, while the frame aerial and the loud-speaker are housed in the lid. The set is built into a stout leather case, while for transport the lid shuts down and the whole can easily be carried from place to place. A particularly neat slow-motion tuning arrangement is incorporated, a circular drum projecting through the panel. This is rotated by the thumb and the actual setting of the receiver is indicated on a similar drum attached to the tuning condenser itself. A single switch on the panel serves to switch the set on or off and to change over the connections from the long to the short-wave band. On the long waves it is necessary to replace the two plug-in type transformers with others suitable for the long-wave band. This is perhaps a disadvantage, but it is one which is, admittedly, common to a great many receivers. The valves are housed in a well in the middle of the receiver and both these and the batteries are readily accessible.

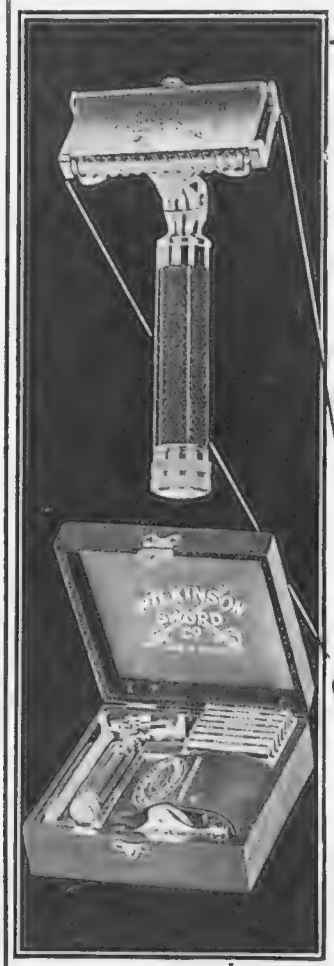
Performance

AS regards performance, I was particularly struck by the ease with which numerous British and foreign stations could be tuned in. The sensitivity of the receiver is controlled by an adjustment marked "Volume Control," this being actually a reaction condenser operating on the first H.F. valve. This has a very smooth and easy operation, so that the reception of the more distant stations is facilitated. In addition, each receiver is calibrated before being sent out, and a chart showing the settings at which various stations may be expected is enclosed with the instrument. The current consumption of the receiver is a little high for the size battery incorporated, but I understand this feature is to be modified. In general, the receiver, which sells at 35 guineas complete, is certainly to be recommended.

THE LANGHAM PORTABLE FIVE-VALVE RECEIVER

Directional Effects

REGARDING portable receivers generally, it is often not appreciated that the frame aerial system, which is almost universally adopted, is directional in its reception. The best results are obtained when the frame is pointing in the direction of the station to be received. This rule is not strictly applicable indoors, because the wireless waves are often refracted and reflected by steelwork in the building so that they may arrive at a different angle from the true direction, but the fact remains that whenever a station is tuned in the frame should be rotated in order to find which position gives the loudest results.



hollow ground blades

. . . are essential to perfect shaving. The Wilkinson has hollow-ground blades, hand forged from the world-famous Wilkinson Steel. It has an adjustable safety frame that holds the blade secure, yet enables the depth of cut to be adjusted. An Automatic Honing and Stropping Machine with new **Rocking Blade Holder**, simple and efficient in operation.

WILKINSON

SAFETY RAZOR

IMPROVED MODEL 28.

Standard Set No. 121.—*Complete with seven lasting full Hollow-Ground Blades and improved Honing and Stropping Machine in handsome polished Oak Case* 42/-

Sets as above with three and one Blades, 27/6 and 21/- respectively. Also travelling Sets with improved Honing and Stropping Machine, Badger Shaving Brush, three Blades, 37/6. With one Blade, 30/-.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Manufactured by
THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD.
53, PALL MALL, S.W.1.
Factory: Acton, London, W.

"All the girls are after me!"
said Mr. York.

I'm Plain Mr. York *of* York, Yorks

"I'm plain Mr. York of York, Yorks,
The girls follow me round on my walks,
At a dance or at tea
They're 'all after me'
And my cakes of Plain York from York,
Yorks."

"Well, we've caught you now, Mr. York," cried the Leap Year Girl. "Ah," said Mr. York subtly, "but I can't divide myself between you, and you're all so nice that I can't bring myself to choose one of you."

"But there's something you can divide," said the Pirate Girl, "and I wonder you haven't done it before, seeing what a dance you've led us."

"How silly of me," said Mr. York. "It's plain it's Plain York you want. Here's a cake between you; there's not much difficulty about dividing *that*. Such nice handy chunks, aren't they?"

"And thick enough to bite on," said the Pierrette; "It's wonderful how a little Plain York keeps up your strength—and of course it's delicious. We can't thank you enough."

"Isn't it wonderful to be so popular?" said Mr. York.

"*Dear* Mr. York," said the girl in blue, softly.

"Not dear at all," said Mr. York. "Just the opposite, only 1/- for the large half-pound cake."

ASK AT THE SHOP FOR ROWNTREE'S

PLAIN YORK

FINEST EATING CHOCOLATE.

½-lb. cakes 1/-; also 6d. cakes, 2d. bars, etc.

Rowntree's Motoring Chocolate is Plain York with Almonds and Raisins.
½-lb. cakes 1/-; Milk (blue label) ½-lb. 1/1, etc.

THE LOVABLE FRAGRANCE

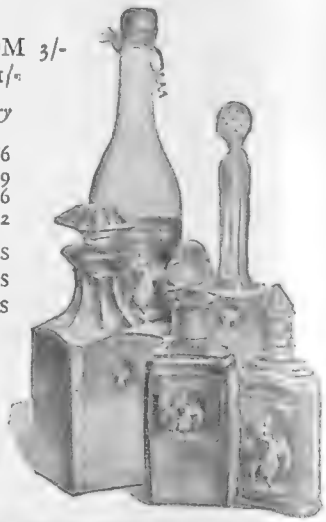
YARDLEY'S
Old English
LAVENDER

THE social leaders of many generations have loved the unassuming beauty of the fragrance of the Yardley Lavender, and cherished it as an essential item of an elegant toilet.

PER BOTTLE FROM 3/-
Decanters from 21/-

Lavender Soap (the Luxury Soap of the World)
Box of 3 large tabs. - 2/6
Face Powder - - - 1/9
Face Cream - - - 1/6
Talc Powder - - - 1/2

OF ALL CHEMISTS
COIFFEURS
AND STORES



YARDLEY, 8 New Bond St., LONDON
PARIS: 24 Avenue de l'Opéra

"THE HOME BEAUTIFUL"
Williamson & Cole LTD
24 to 30, High St. CLAPHAM, S.W.4.

SETTEES & DIVAN CHAIRS

A VISIT to our Showrooms will convince you of the great comfort and wonderful value offered in all classes of Upholstery. Our Chairs range from 37/6 to £20, and Settees from £5 . 12 . 6 to £30. The Standard of our Upholstery can be relied upon as being the very best of its kind.

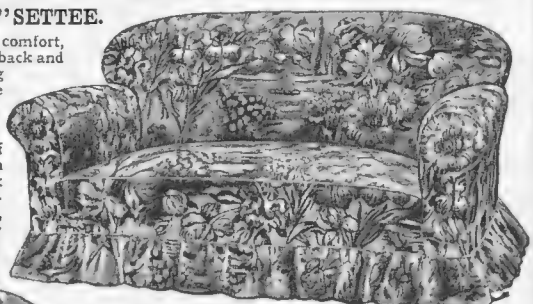
The "CHESHAM" SETTEE.

A SETTEE of great comfort, with deeply sprung back and arms, and doubly sprung seat Covered in Blue Damask.

£9 . 19 . 6

With a Loose Cover of Tulip Vista Cretonne, an exceptionally rich Block Print effect, Old Wallflower Reds, Purples, and Greens charmingly arranged

£13 . 12 . 6



THE "ROSE & CARNATION" CHAIR.

A BOLD, Luxurious Chair, with sprung arms, back and double sprung seat, giving every comfort. Covered in Blue Damask.

£6 . 10 . 0

With a Loose Cover of Heavy Rep Cretonne, printed Rose, Mauve, and Grey Flowers on a Grey Moiré ground, very artistic. £8 . 17 . 6

A MOST attractive book, "THE HOME BEAUTIFUL," illustrated in colour, and showing all that is necessary for the comfort of the home, will be sent post free on application. In it will be found an example of our advantageous terms for payment over 1, 2, or 3 years.

Telegrams: "Greatly," London. WILLIAMSON & COLE'S Showrooms can be easily reached from Victoria in seven minutes. Book to Clapham Station, NOT Clapham Junction. If by Tube, one minute from Clapham North. Telephone: 0300 Battersea (4 lines).

BLANKENBERGHE
(Belgium).
The ideal Family Seaside Resort.
Close to two Golf Courses. Splendid sea bathing.
For information please apply to Municipal Enquiry Office.

The Leading Hotels.

All with every modern comfort and on the sea front.

Hotel Bristol
Hotel Continental Palace
Hotel Excelsior, de luxe
Hotel Ocean
Hotel Pauwels D'Hondt
Hotel De Venise

MAKE THE GRAND HOTEL YOUR PARIS HOME

(Cable Address: Granotel) Place de l'Opéra
On the Most Prominent Corner of Paris

Fashions Fancies

By CYNTHIA

Dress Show Time

So far, it is only of the Advance Guard of the New Spring models that the Feminine Contingent in London has been vouchsafed a sight, but with the arrival of March the battalions are marching on in full array. New clothes are an all-important topic, and every Smart Woman's engagement book has one or more "dates" each day devoted to viewing the Dress Parades that crowd every afternoon hour, and often morning ones too. The all-important matter of the Spring outfit has to be taken seriously!

Bassano

From Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street. A boudoir cap of coffee-coloured lace, lined with georgette to tone, and trimmed with matching ribbon and hand-made flowers

La Mode in Various Moods

One important lesson to be learnt from the new "Collections" is that La Mode was never in more varied mood than this Season, and that there are few hard-and-fast rules to be observed. On the whole, of course, the silhouette is straight, but some models show a slight flare towards the hem, and the *godet* effect is not quite a thing of the past. The waistline, having reached the normal, is indicated in almost all cases, and some of the coats belonging to the latest *tailleurs* "spring" slightly towards the hips. Long sleeves and high neck lines distinguish nearly all afternoon frocks, and capes, mostly reaching to the bottom of skirts and fairly

Elwin Neame

Something new in boudoir wraps, consisting of a coat of blue georgette, trimmed with silver lace, over a shaded blue metal brocade underdress. (Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove)

Elwin Neame

Also from Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove. The latest in Lido pyjamas carried out in velvet and silver brocade, with close-fitting trousers buttoning from the knee to the ankle

full, complete quite a number of three-pieces, not only for afternoon, but for sports wear, too. Printed fabrics are fashionable, but, then, so are plain ones; and side by side with the large range of materials, woven with gold in stripes and patterns, exist the plainest of homespun tweeds. Scarf and handkerchief and sash effects are to be seen on smart afternoon models, on sports frocks, and the dainty little Summer affairs, destined for wear a little later in the Season.

Discretion is the Better Part of Fashion

Styles, colours and designs! They are all on the discreet side. Colours are soft, blues, greens, beiges and greys predominating. Jazz designs are relegated to a back seat; checks are fashionable, but they are almost invariably of the small variety. The best French and English houses have giving up showing models that cause their *clientèle* to hold their breath for a moment and then register a hope that their worst enemies will be tempted! Though on pleasure she is bent, the Modern Woman has

a practical mind, and likes to see, not something that is *amusant*, as the French call it, but something that she can *wear* and look nice in.

Printed Fabrics are Fashionable

By March it is usually pretty clear —at any rate, to those in the know—what will be worn during the Coming Season, and that printed fabrics promise to be extremely fashionable is by now well established. So Modern Woman, who quite rightly feels that she may "as well be out of the World as out of the Fashion," has every reason to be grateful for Liberty "ready-to-wear" dresses, now to be inspected in their Regent Street showrooms, carried out in all the latest Paris styles. The attractive model sketched here, expressed in hand-printed Tyrian silk, with a plain silk finish at the neck and cuffs, is priced at 94*s.* 6*d.*, and, of course, is only one of many; whilst from 42*s.* those who prefer plain fabrics (and some women do), the most delightful little models in Yoru crape are obtainable, finished with flax thread embroidery in contrasting colours. Small, medium and large sizes are always stocked, so it is an unlucky woman indeed who does not find the model suited to her own particular type.

Millinery Up to Date

The smart woman to-day doesn't buy her hats in ones or twos, but in tens! And this isn't as extravagant as it sounds, for millinery prices, as they reign, for instance, at Messrs. D. H. Evans, 290, Oxford Street, W., fall into line with this new *régime*. Take, for instance, the models sketched on this page, all of which speak the last word in what is up to date and becoming. Reading from left to right, No. 1, carried out in the new coarse straw and bound and trimmed with ribbon to tone, is priced at 25*s.* 9*d.*, and is expressed in natural colours and all the fashionable shades. No. 2, made in the much-sought-after Bangkok, and obtainable in all colours, is priced at 21*s.* 9*d.*, and in order to suit the convenience of those who advocate long hair can be procured in two sizes—shingle and medium. Fur felt expresses No. 3, with fittings to take any size head (25*s.* 9*d.*), in various colours—and black. Certainly, with Easter holidays in view, a visit to Messrs. D. H. Evans's millinery department is very clearly indicated!

Hand-printed Tyrian silk frocks as sponsored by Messrs. Liberty, Regent Street, W., fall into line with the latest decrees of Paris

Models from Messrs. D. H. Evans, 290, Oxford Street, W., carried out in the new coarse straw Bangkok, and fur-felt, speak the last word in millinery

Sketches by Marla Tyrrell

Shopping Made Easy

As a leading Fashion House, Peter Robinson (Oxford Street and Regent Street) are able to determine the trend of the coming Season's fashions, and their catalogues, therefore, are reliable guides as to what will be worn. So it is good news that they are already distributing their Early Spring Fashions Catalogue (a copy of which will be sent on request) containing illustrations of charming gowns, coats and hats from their Model and Inexpensive Sections. The whole of the first floor of their large new building is occupied by these departments, which, in each instance, adjoin, the grouping (according to size, price and colour) making for shopping under the most easy, delightful conditions.

The Modern Woman Likes Needlework

How strong the Modern Woman's interest in needlework still is, in spite of rumours to the contrary, is demonstrated in the steadily increasing popularity of "The Needlewoman." This monthly magazine, devoted to embroidery and fine needlework in their practical aspect, is really a remarkable fourpennyworth, and contains in its March number instructions for making no less than fifteen items, offering a varied choice that ranges from table linen and lingerie to frocks and hats. A free transfer sheet is given away each month; the illustrations are all taken from photographs of actual garments worked in "The Needlewoman" workrooms.

Erratum

Will our readers please note that Messrs. Drew, whose address was given in a recent issue as 215, Piccadilly, W., have not yet moved to the above address, but are still at their Piccadilly Circus premises.

The INVALID APPETITE.

Of all ways of adjusting milk to the digestive capacity of invalids, and rendering it tempting, Benger's Food has been found to be the most successful.

By the process of natural self-digestion, which takes place while you prepare it, Benger's Food transforms fresh milk into a dainty food-cream. This "Benger" process enables weakened systems to receive the full benefit of the invaluable nutriment of milk enriched by Benger's Food.

From "A System of Diet and Dietetics":—
"Benger's Food is, in my opinion, the most valuable proprietary food on the market."

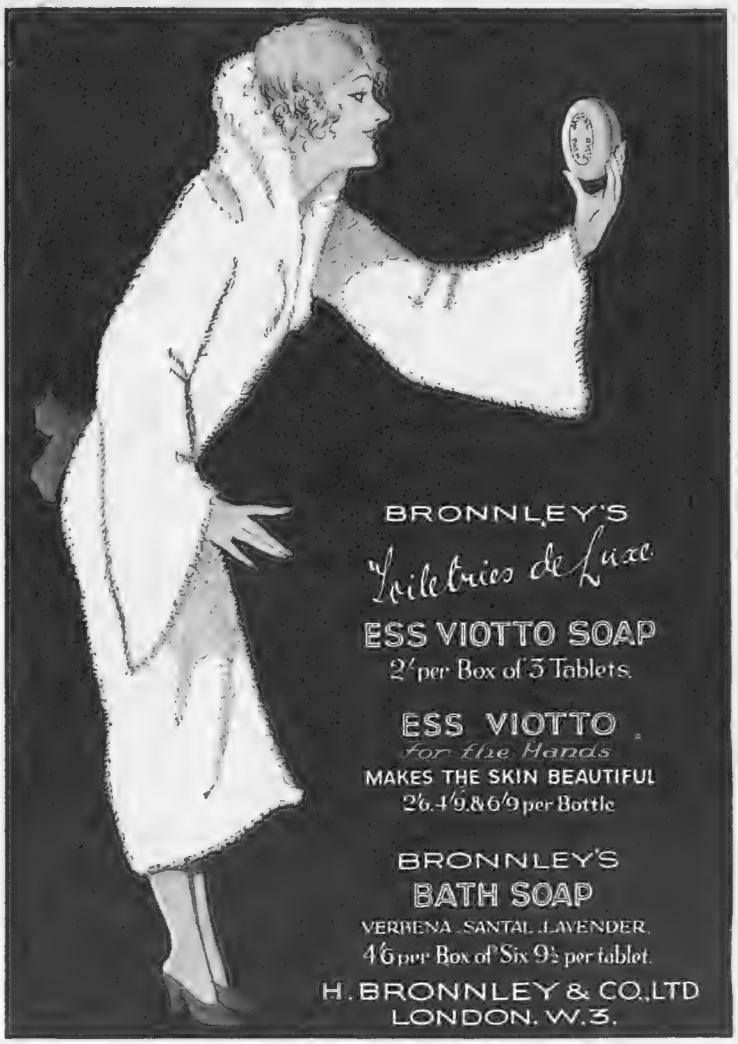
BENGER'S FOOD, Ltd., Otter Works, MANCHESTER.
NEW YORK (U.S.A.)—90, Beekman Street. SYDNEY (N.S.W.)—350, George Street.
CAPE TOWN (S.A.)—P.O. Box 573.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.
Prices—1/4, 2/3, 4/- and 8/6.

BENGER'S Food
Regd. TRADE MARK

Helpful advice on invalid feeding, and kindred matters, are contained in Benger's Booklet. Write to-day for a post free copy.

16a



Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

DAINTY PRINTED TEA GOWNS

Printed Crepe de Chine Tea Frock *in newest designs and colourings, becomingly cut with crossover bodice and hand gathers at shoulders and waist. Skirt has two deep inverted pleats at back giving freedom of movement, and at the same time a slim line.*

PRICE

£5 : 18 : 6

Outsize 1 guinea extra.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD. KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

is an absolute necessity for the HAIR

No other preparation preserves; beautifies; and nourishes it so effectually. Prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., 21s. sizes by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and A. ROWLAND & SON, LTD., London.

THE SILENT DANCE

Two couples dancing to music not heard by spectators but transmitted to dancers, who have a thin coil round their shoulders. A demonstration of this new "Silent Dance" took place at the Empress Rooms at the Leap Year Ball

A Prosperous Year

At the Revelation Dinner, held at the Hotel Cecil recently, some interesting details of the progress of this company were given. In his speech of welcome to the guests Mr. W. Howard Wood, Governing Director of W. Wood and Son, Ltd., who, with Mr. E. Norbert Kennedy, Governing Director of the Revelation Suitcase Company, Ltd., entertained the guests, mentioned that the last year's trading showed an increase of no less than 75 per cent over the previous year, a fact which speaks volumes for the healthy spirit which pervades this undertaking. The large company of guests, many of whom had come to town for the British Industries Fair, cordially endorsed Mr. Wood's optimistic outlook for the future.

Cleaner Smoking

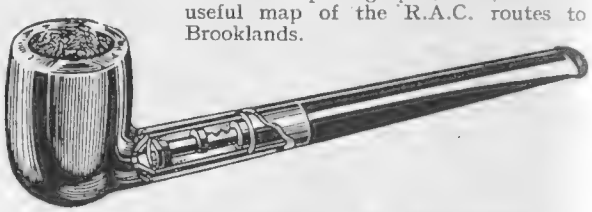
New ways of improving pipe-smoking are always being invented, but the "Kleena" system, an illustration of which appears on this page, seems to have solved the problem completely. This system consists of a self-contained unit which is manufactured in six different sizes to fit any pipe, cigarette, or cigar holder. It scientifically purifies the vapour and brings out the full fragrance of the tobacco, separating the waste products from the essential fragrance-producing components of the tobacco. The smoker can adjust the flow of smoke to the pipe and brand of tobacco, and fouling of the pipe itself is absolutely prevented, all impurities being retained in the unit, which can be rapidly and thoroughly cleaned. "Wet smoking is completely cured by the use of the "Kleena" unit, this, in particular, being a feat which many devotees of the pipe have hitherto regarded as wellnigh impossible of accomplishment.

For Cricket Lovers

John Wisden's Cricketers Almanack for 1928 (5s., cloth 8s.) is a welcome reminder to cricket enthusiasts that the reign of King Willow is rapidly approaching. Wisden's is this year as an inexhaustible fund of information as ever, and its tables of statistics concerning the summer game are awe inspiring. Special features include articles on England *v.* Australia in the Tests, Five Cricketers of the Year, Oxford Memories by Lord Harris, while H. S. Altham writes comprehensively on Public School Cricket. This is the sixty-fifth edition of Wisden's Almanack, and should be on every cricket lover's bookshelf.

For Motorists

The Brooklands Year Book, 1928, price 1s., is the annual official handbook of the Brooklands Automobile Racing Club, and contains some interesting and exclusive information about the famous track. An interesting article is the review of the 1927 season, in which there is a short obituary of the late Mr. J. G. Parry Thomas, who lost his life at Pendine, early in 1927, in an attempt to break the world's speed record. The Year Book also contains a list of fixtures for 1928 and a complete table of the World's International Records up to November 30, 1927. It is well illustrated with photographs, and there is a useful map of the R.A.C. routes to Brooklands.



THE "KLEENA" SMOKING UNIT AS APPLIED TO A PIPE

BY APPOINTMENT

"The Aristocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Only Selected Seville Oranges and Refined Sugar, but so skilfully blended as to preserve the valuable tonic properties of the fruit. "Your Olde English Marmalade . . . . . makes breakfast worth while," writes a user.

Chivers' Olde English Marmalade

CHIVERS & SONS, LTD., The Orchard Factory, HISTON, CAMBRIDGE.

Try

MAYONNATO

(TOMATO MAYONNAISE)

with

Salads, Cutlets, Chops, or ANYTHING!

Made by

BURGESS & SON

(OF ANCHOVY FAME).

Get your Grocer or Stores to supply you and you will ask for more.

DOCTOR'S CHINA TEA

a free trial offer!

Blended by experts from the choicest plants in China. Doctor's China Tea is not only the delight of ordinary tea drinkers, it is the special favourite of dyspeptics and invalids. Make use of the generous offer of a free ¼lb.

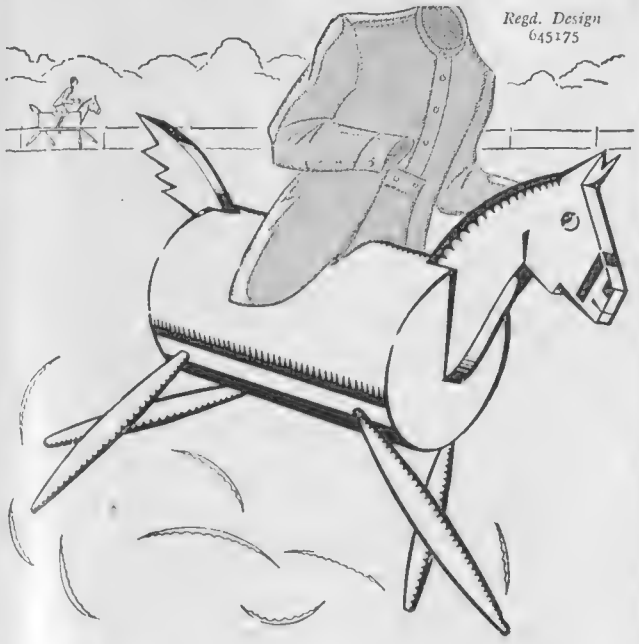
Priced at 3/4 and 4/- per lb., a super quality at 4/6 per lb.

HARDEN BROS. & LINDSAY, Ltd.
Dept. 131 30/4, Mincing Lane, E.C.3

¼ lb. SENT FREE

Send 6d. in stamps to cover postage and packing for a 2 oz. packet of each of the 3/4 and 4/- blends (i.e. ½ lb. in all) absolutely **FREE.** A 2 oz. packet of the super 4/6 blend will also be enclosed on receipt of an additional **6d.**

This shirt *can't* "ride" up!



THE "Quorn" Shirt is designed specially for vigorous sportsmen. A simple device keeps it comfortably in position throughout the hardest ride. No fear of cold chills if you wear a "Quorn" Shirt.

The quality of the material and craftsmanship you can take for granted—"Quorn" Shirts are made by Turnbull & Asser. You are invited to call in and examine this improved sports shirt without obligation to purchase.

Write for descriptive booklet or, if desired, a "Quorn" Sports Shirt will be sent on approval.

QUORN
RIDING & SPORTS
Shirts

TURNBULL & ASSER
HOSIERS & SHIRTMAKERS
71&72 Jermyn Street,
London, S.W.1

Telephone: Gerrard 4631-2. Telegrams: Paddywhack, Piccy, London.

*A Prize, value £5, for the Best Title submitted on this picture.**

Gamages
GOLF WEEK
Mar. 19th-24th

¶ BE you "Rabbit" or "Tiger," or even trying to make up your mind to "take up" Golf, you **MUST** come to Gamages next week. Under the Great roof of the famous Gamage Sports Hall will forgather the Giants of the Game.

¶ A real Bunker and Putting Greens, of course; and every modern gadget known to Golfers. Come and perfect your strokes and discuss your problems with such masters as:

J. H. TAYLOR, H. VARDON,
TED RAY, C. WHITCOMBE,
H. COTTON, J. SMITH.

GAMAGES
The World's Sports Specialists,
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1

* *Drop your effort into the Competition Box at entrance to Sports Hall. Closing Date, Mar. 23rd.*

BY APPOINTMENT

WALPOLES

WALPOLE, BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD.

108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.8

175-176, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1

89-90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

Established 1766

WALPOLE FROCKS

BP37

BP37 CHARMING PRINTED SILK CRÊPE DE CHINE

Frock in attractive combinations of designs and colours. When ordering please state colour desired. Just another of the new models we have designed for this Spring—noted for perfect cut, finish and materials.

98/6

THE NEW SPRING STYLES are illustrated in our Spring Fashion Brochure, a copy of which will be sent to you post free on request.

RESIDENTS ABROAD can order from us with every confidence; our stocks include Models suitable for hot or other climates. All orders are promptly attended to and carefully packed.

We pay carriage and C.O.D. fees within the British Isles.

FAMOUS FOR CUT, FINISH AND QUALITY.

The reason why so many women rely upon "Achille Serre" at Spring Cleaning time is because they *know* that Household Fabrics cleaned and "refinished" by our exclusive processes look better and last longer. Our booklet "Beauty Adorned" contains a list of Prices and Branches. May we send you a copy?

Achille Serre Ltd

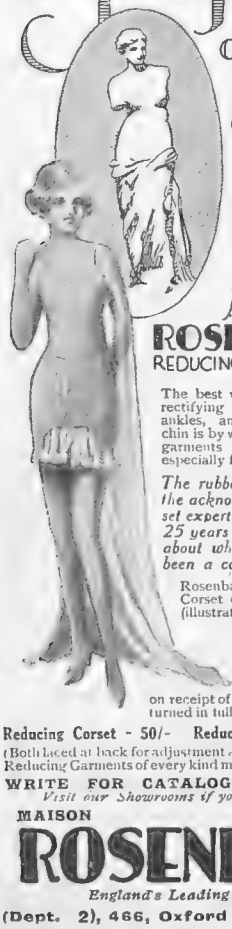
Head Office and Works:
Hackney Wick
London, E.9

BRANCHES AND AGENTS ALMOST EVERYWHERE

R.4a

Perfectpoise

IDEAL COMFORT



Subtler curves induced by the soft caress of the famous

ROSENBAUM
REDUCING GARMENTS

The best way of figure reducing, rectifying thick and ungainly ankles, and remedying double chin is by wearing the Rosenbaum garments designed and made especially for you.

The rubber garments made by the acknowledged greatest corset experts which have for over 25 years reigned supreme and about which there has never been a complaint made.

Rosenbaum Rubber Reducing Corset or Bust Bodice or both (illustrated above), sent on

ONE WEEK'S FREE TRIAL

on receipt of covering remittance (returned in full if you are not satisfied)

Reducing Corset - 50/- Reducing Bust Bodice - 25/6

(Both laced at back for adjustment as reduction takes place)

Reducing Garments of every kind made to order in a few days

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE POST FREE

Visit our Showrooms if you are in London.

MAISON ROSENBAUM LTD.

England's Leading Corsetières.

(Dept. 2), 466, Oxford St., London, W.1

14, Hinde Street, Manchester Square, W.1

For Gentlemen only—(Dept. 2)

· DIAMONDS · SAPPHIRES · EMERALDS ·
· PEARLS · RUBIES ·

PRIVATE SHOWROOM FOR VALUATION OR PURCHASE

ESTABLISHED 1772

EXPERTS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE KINGDOM

SPINK & SON

VALUE OR PURCHASE FINE & COSTLY JEWELS ETC

VALUABLE GEMS SAFELY · SENT REG. POST ·

only address:

5, 6 & 7, KING ST. ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S.W.1.

BY APPOINTMENT

Protect Your Skin Against The Weather CUTICURA

Soap and Ointment will help you. After motoring, golf or other outdoor pastimes anoint the face and hands with Cuticura Ointment. After five minutes wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water, rinsing with tepid or cold water; dry thoroughly. There is nothing better for keeping the skin soft and clear under all conditions of exposure.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 33, Banner St., London, E. C. 1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

Wave AND Curl

Hindes Hair Wavers

Shingled Hair

GOLF SUITS

from 5 GUINEAS.

Patterns and self-measurement forms on application.

FREDK. POOLE & CO.,
219, Oxford Street, London, W.1

DREW & SONS

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1

20% Rebuilding Discount is being offered on the following:—

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING CASES—FITTED GOLD, SILVER, TORTOISESHELL, ENAMEL, IVORY, ETC. TOILET SETS IN SILVER, TORTOISESHELL, ENAMEL, ETC. TRUNKS AND CASES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN SOLID LEATHER, DREW'S PATENT "WOOD FIBRE" AND CANVAS. LADIES' BLOUSE CASES. PIGSKIN AND HIDE TRAVELLING BAGS. LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GOODS.

Avail yourself of this opportunity of purchasing first quality goods with 4/- in the £ rebate.

DREW & SONS

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1

SMART MILANESE THREE-PIECE SUITS

THREE-PIECE SUIT, Milanese jumper with square neck and tucked yoke, embroidered on right sleeve; milanese skirt with three pleats at side, and spun silk sleeveless coat with diagonal stripes in contrasting shades.

In good colours.

Price

12½ gns.

Sent on Approval.

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street, (Cavendish Square) London W.1

USEFUL TAILORED

JUMPER

FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR

New Badminton Tailored Jumper made in crêpe de Chine shirting. Perfectly cut and finished soft tie self material. Two patch pockets.

In ivory, champagne, beige, saxe, grey.

Price **29/6**

Outsizes 4/- extra.

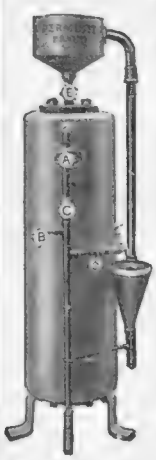
MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W1

Sent on approval.

Soft tap water is indispensable to your health and comfort



"The Permutit"

HOUSEHOLD WATER SOFTENER

Over ten thousand British families are enjoying the luxury and safety of tap water made delightfully soft the "Permutit" way. This ideal compact plant can be placed in any position in the house and is simply connected to the service main. It requires no chemicals, never needs cleaning, has no moving parts, and can be operated by a child. It will soften the entire household supply.

There is a size for every type of residence. Toilet Softeners from £5. Complete Home Plants from £18. Write to-day for a free copy of our booklet "Soft Water in the Home."

UNITED WATER SOFTENERS, LTD.,

Water Purification Specialists,

ALDWYCH HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2

No more prickly kisses!

Does your morning salute scratch your wife's face? Then use

'ECLIPSE'
SAFETY RAZOR
BLADES

and have no more complaints!

THE "ECLIPSE" GUARANTEE.

Buy a packet of 5 "Eclipse" Blades from your usual supplier (or if unable to obtain, send 1/8 to makers). If, after using 2, you are not entirely satisfied, return the 5 blades direct to us and your 1/8 will be refunded.

5 for 1/8 Obtainable from usual suppliers 10 for 3/4

Made by
JAMES NEILL & CO. (SHEFFIELD) LTD
(Dept. L3) NAPIER STREET, SHEFFIELD

Two Steeples
No. 83 Quality
SOCKS
From all good Hosiers

CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP
SOLD EVERYWHERE 9D. per ball.
CLEANS CARPETS LIKE NEW.
Tested & Proved for 3 generations

Ask for
Raymonde
HATS for MATRONS
LARGE & SMALL FITTINGS

BRUSH SET

in Solid Silver and real Tortoiseshell. Hair Brush, Cloth Brush, Mirror and Comb, complete in case, as illustrated. . . . **£5/10/0**

BOOTS The Chemists specialise in toilet requisites, and "My Lady" will find ample scope for personal choice in the very varied stocks of Hair Brushes, Manicure Cases, "Bobbed" Sets, etc. The Set illustrated above is an example of outstanding quality and value.

The Boots Chemists

CHIEF LONDON BRANCHES:
182 REGENT ST., W.1. (Tels.: Regent 1624–25, 1350)
112-118 EDGWARE RD., W.2. (Tel.: Paddington 0152)
15 NEW BOND ST., W.1. (Tel.: Regent 2933)
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Tels.: Regent 4761–62)
(Open Day and Night)

OVER 800 BRANCHES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

BOOTS PURE DRUG CO., LTD.

TYRES
Retreaded FREE

YOU BUY A "BAL-LON-ETTE" COVER GUARANTEED 10,000 MILES at standard list price.

We then retread one of your old tyres—any make—when you require it, FREE OF CHARGE with

Alternatively, if you are not requiring a new tyre at once, you pay our list price for Retreading one of your old tyres—any make—then, later, when you wish to purchase a new tyre you deduct the amount you pay for the retreading from the standard list price of a cover.

TESTIMONIAL.

Extract from "The Autocar," Jan. 13th, 1928.
RETREADS.—Mr. L. G. Jennings, writing on the question of mileages of balloon tyre retreads, says that in 1924 he had three 700 × 80 Dunlop tyres retreaded by the Almagam Rubber Co. These on a 1922 chain-drive G.N. car had done 8,750 miles, and appeared good for 2,000-3,000 more when he sold the car. Early in 1927 he had a 28 × 4·95 Dunlop tyre (wired balloon) retreaded by the same firm; on 11·4 h.p. Standard car, this had done over 7,000 miles when he sold the car.

SPECIMEN PRICES

Sizes.	Standard List Price of New Covers.	Our Price of New Covers.	Saving, which is lost on Retreading.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
765 × 105	3 15 0	1 19 4	1 15 8
815 × 105	4 2 0	2 3 0	1 19 0
820 × 120	5 5 0	2 15 6	2 9 6
730 × 130	3 14 0	2 3 7	1 10 5
28 × 4·95	3 5 0	1 14 7	1 10 5

15% Discount off all "BAL-LON-ETTE" COVERS and TUBES if advantage is not taken of our FREE RETREADING OFFER.

Send any make or size of tyre for retreading to
OUR WORKS, ALMAGAM MILLS, HARPENDEN, HERTS.
Time taken—5 days.
Or you may leave them at our depots
LONDON: 17½, Great Portland Street, W.1
BRISTOL: 100, Victoria Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE: 33, Grey Street.
Associated Rubber Manufacturers, Ltd.

OBESITY

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accumulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or women to their normal weight, at the same time giving vigour, new life, vitality, strength, and nerve force. This standardised treatment, double strength (sufficient for four weeks), sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from—
MARTIN, Herbalist, 13, Welford Rd., Leicester (Box 93)

The Best Brush for Dental Plates

is the one specially made for the job. Nothing else cleans your plate so well or so easily. It is worth while if only for the extra wear you get out of your toothbrush.

PRICE 2/6 EACH

FROM Boots AND OTHER HIGH CLASS CHEMISTS

MADE IN ENGLAND BY ADDIS HERTFORD

Horrockses Cotton for Lingerie

The daintiest and most hygienic fabric for intimate garments is made from PURE COTTON.

COTTON washes perfectly. Fabrics made from pure cotton can be washed time and time again without losing one jot of their freshness. This is the secret of personal daintiness. ❦ Horrockses "Fyne-Lawne" is made from pure Egyptian cotton. It is an exquisite pure white fabric for underwear garments. "Fyne-Lawne" is of such high quality that it actually improves with washing, becomes finer, closer and much smoother in texture after each visit to the laundry.

Women who like to make, or must make, their own undergarments will find "Fyne-Lawne" a delight to work, it is not expensive, it is within the reach of everyone and can be obtained at all drapers.

Horrockses *Regd.*
Fyne-Lawne

Made by the Makers of the World-famous Longcloth

HORROCKSES CREWDSON & CO. LTD., PRESTON, MANCHESTER AND LONDON

F.H.34

JELKS'

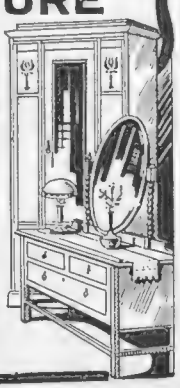
HIGH GRADE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE

FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS.

The outstanding merit of good second-hand furniture is its complete reliability, having successfully resisted those many faults which time alone reveals in new furniture.

At Jelks, £100,000 worth of beautiful furniture at ***Half the Price yet giving Double the Wear of Cheap New Goods*** is always on view in showrooms which cover **800,000 square feet.**

If you cannot call, write to-day for Special Bargain Booklet.



JELKS' MONTHLY BARGAIN LIST — HIGH-GRADE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE

W. JELKS & SONS

263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275,
HOLLOWAY ROAD, LONDON, N.7

Est. over 50 years. (10 *mins. by tube from Piccadilly.*) Depositories: 2 to 16, Eden Grove (adjoining).

'Phones: North 2598 & 2599. Tel.: "Jellico, 'Phone, London."

Largest stock of new and second-hand Billiard and Billiard Dining Tables in London.

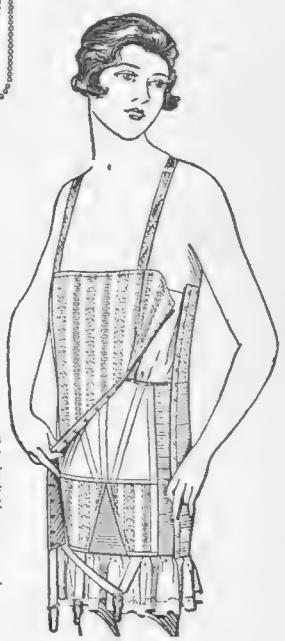
PETER ROBINSON

Royal Worcester *and* BonTon Foundation Garments

New Corsetry for the New Modes.

Model 50650.
New Bon Ton Long Girdle in pink figured artificial Silk. Four Rayon Knit-knot Elastic sections. Inside diaphragm control. Lace Trimmed.
Sizes: 26 to 34 ins. **35/9**
Similar models in other qualities from 16/9.

Model 168.
New Silk and Thread all-Elastic step-in Corslette. For day or evening wear—gives complete figure control. Bust Sizes: 34 to 44 ins.
3½ Gns.
Similar model 169—all Silk—5 **Gns.**



Model 80401.
New Royal Worcester two-in-one Foundation Garment in pink artificial Silk stripe, with slenderising hip and diaphragm control belt.
Bust Sizes: 32 to 44 ins. **21/-**
Model 2411, slightly longer in skirt, **21/9.**
Other qualities from **16/9** to **3 Gns.**

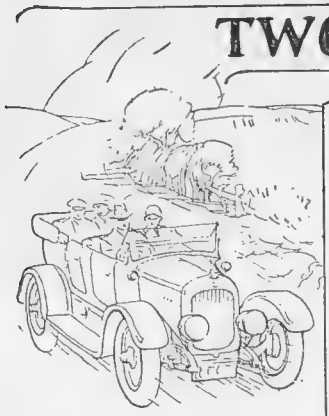
CORSET SALON
WESTERN BUILDING
SECOND FLOOR
Telephone - Museum 7700

The following booklets will be sent on request:

1. SPRING FASHIONS.
2. ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETRY.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST., W.1.

TWO SIDES TO EVERY STORY



No. 1. MOTORING

Every run is a dry one when you take down your "Cravenette" from its peg before you get out the car.

Many of the new "Cravenette" styles are specially appropriate for motorists. Your "Cravenette" fashioned coat is as wearable as it is showerproof. The "Cravenette" label guarantees it.

Your Outfitter will be happy to show you a range for your choice

"Cravenette" Reg'd Proof

always ready for any weather

In case of difficulty please write:—

The "Cravenette" Company,
(Branch of the Bradford Dyers Association, Ltd.)
WELL STREET, BRADFORD

REG'D TRADE MARK Cravenette PROOFED BY THE Cravenette CO LTD

NO GUARANTEE WITHOUT THIS STAMP

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

Gives instant relief from Catarrh Asthma, etc.
THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR OVER 50 YEARS
4s. 6d. a tin.
At all Chemists.

Perthshire Highlands

PICTURESQUE
PITLOCHRY

THE PASS OF KILLIECRANKIE
THE FALLS OF TUMMEL, BRUAR AND GARRY: THE LOCHS OF TAY, TUMMEL AND RANNOCH.

The Roads to all of these Places of Beauty, Romance and Historic Interest lead from

PITLOCHRY
The Heart of the Highlands

SHOOTING :: FISHING :: GOLF
TENNIS :: MOUNTAINEERING
ATTRACTIVE HOTELS

For Tariffs and Accommodation write to:

ATHOLL PALACE HOTEL : FISHER'S HOTEL : MOULIN HOTEL : PITLOCHRY HYDRO HOTEL : SCOTLAND'S HOTEL

Early booking for the Season essential.

Excellent Train Service to Pitlochry by London Midland and Scottish Railway. Tourist Tickets daily and Cheap Excursions every Friday during Season.

GAY STRESA
ON THE BEAUTIFUL LAKE MAGGIORE

Spend your holiday at the luxurious GRAND HOTEL et des ILES BORROMEES on the Lake Maggiore, facing the Borromean Islands. It offers the gayest of holidays and the loveliest of situations with every opportunity for Golf, Tennis (International tournaments), fishing, motor-boat racing, bathing, fêtes, regattas, horse races, balls.

For information and booklets apply to the Manager: Cav. Moranzoni, or
Italian State Tourist Dept., 12, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1,
and principal Tourist Agents.

Romance and Recreation

Bermuda

History and legend go hand in hand with all the pleasures of modern life and sport at Bermuda. A British colony you will love because of its endless charms, beauties and attractions. No motor-cars. No factories.

For full particulars write: The Pacific Steam Navigation Company, Goree, Water St., Liverpool; or, The Bermuda Trade Development Board, 51-52, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Foster Clark's
THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD
ideal with all fruits

HALFORD'S CURRY POWDER
MAKES DELIGHTFUL & DIGESTIBLE DISHES

When replying to Advertisements please mention

THE BYSTANDER

to ensure prompt attention

HENRY HEATH
LIMITED
105, 107, 109, OXFORD ST., W.

ESTB° 1822

"DAWN" (*Regd.*)

Of finest unspottable fur-felt, this charming cloché model is ideal for sports wear, or informal occasions. Obtainable in all the spring shades. Sizes: 6¾, 6⅞, 7, 7⅛, 7¼. Price **30/-**

Look inside the Hat for the Registered Trade Marks.
Agents throughout the world.

BY APPOINTMENT

BY APPOINTMENT

Ask to see the NEW

"Tricoline"
THE EQUAL-TO SILK

SHIRTS, COLLARS & PYJAMAS

"TRICOLINE" is made for wear—not only strong but sleek and supple wear, with fast, handsome colourings. Equip yourself with "TRICOLINE" Shirts, Collars and Pyjamas and you will gain a higher conception of comfort and smartness. Time only enhances your first regard for their sound making and unbeatable value.

"TRICOLINE" SHIRTS, COLLARS & PYJAMAS are sold by leading Hosiers, Outfitters and Stores everywhere. If any difficulty, write M8, "TRICOLINE" HOUSE, 19 WATLING STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

RUBBER

from Plantation to the Home—

A visit to the Rubber Growers' Association's Stand at the IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION proves that Rubber, in its latest fascinating disguises, is the most marvellous labour-saving, money-saving, hard-wearing material ever introduced into the modern home.

Here you can see how you can use everlasting rubber in your own home—Dining Room, Bedroom, Nursery, Kitchen, Bathroom and Conservatory are all displayed.

Rubber wainscoting that won't show marks, luxurious hard-wearing rubber stair carpet, non-slip rubber floor tiling, beautiful sponge rubber upholstery that wears practically for ever—all easily cleaned and lasting.

TAKE RUBBER INTO YOUR SERVICE.
THE IDEAL HOME SERVANT.

IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION

STAND 67 GROUND FLOOR MAIN HALL

OLYMPIA. Feb. 28—March 24

Write to-day for the new Booklet "Rubber and the Home" to the Rubber Growers' Association, 2, 3 & 4, Idol Lane, Eastcheap, E.C.3.

D.A.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross). Twice Daily 2.30 and 7.45. ('Phone Gerrard 7540.)
GRAND INTERNATIONAL VARIETY PROGRAMME.
Man. Director, SIR OSWALD STOLL.

TAYMOUTH CASTLE HOTEL,
KENMORE, PERTHSHIRE.
RE-OPENING APRIL 4th.
Fishing, Golf, Tennis, Dancing, etc. Special Terms till 15th July. Apply for Tariff Booklet.
Telephone: Aberfeldy 9. G. A. WEHRLE, *Manager.*

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BELGIUM.

Knocke (Zoute).—The Links Hotel. Open all year. Strictly First Class. Full South, overlooking Golf and Tennis.

EGYPT

Cairo.—National Hotel. The leading family Hotel, with modern comfort and moderate charges.

FRANCE.

Etampes—Ormoy la Riviere.—Moulin de la Planche. Every comfort. Tennis. Boating. Fishing. 35 to 60 frs.

Hyères.—Continental. Elevated. Fine sea view. Large park. Most comfortable. Inclusive terms from Frs. 45

La Baule-les-Pins (Loire-Inférieure). Hôtel des Palmiers. A luxury hotel. Red. early terms. Golf—13 tennis courts. Pinewoods. Mildest climate.

Marseilles.—Grand Hotel de Geneve.— Restaurant overlooking View and Port. Moderate terms. Every comfort.

Menton. — Hotel des Iles Brittaniques. Central. Large Park. Tennis. Splendid View. Renowned Cuisine.

Menton.—Winter Palace. The rendezvous of all the smartest society. 300 Rooms—200 Baths.

Monte Carlo.—Hotel Prince de Galles. The best first-class English Hotel. Large Garden. Marcel Rey, Prop.

Nice.—Hotel Suisse. Facing sea. Open all year. Inclusive terms from 80 francs.

PARIS.

The Ambassador. New Bd. Haussmann, nr. Opéra. 600 rooms. 600 baths. De luxe suites, 3 restaurants. Duhamel mgmt.

Hotel Lincoln, 24 Rue Bayard (8eme), Rond Point des Champs-Elysées, 50 rooms, all with bath, w.c., telephone.

Hotel Lutetia.—The best hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Hotel St. Petersbourg, 33/35 Rue Caumartin. Brit. fam. hotel. Every mod. com. Same house: Hotel des Balances, Lucerne.

Pourville-sur-Mer, near Dieppe. Hotel d'Albion. Unique View. Famous Cuisine. Terrace. Garden. Moderate Rates.

GERMANY.

Bad Homburg v.d.H.—Park—Sanatorium. Latest comforts. For affections of the stomach, heart, intestines and nerves.

Wiesbaden.—Hotel Schwarzer Bock. Fst.-cl. Fam. Htl. 280 beds. Medical bath direct in house. Golf, Tennis, etc. Prop. Th. Schäfer.

ITALY.

Merano.—Park Hotel. Quiet and Distinguished. 180 Beds. 50 Bathrooms. Owner: H. Panzer.

Naples.—Parker's Hotel. A first-rate hostelry in an unsurpassed setting on the Corso Vittorio Emanuele. Excellent situation overlooking bay, city, and Vesuvius.

Ospedaletti.—Miramare Palace Hotel. Leading. Up to date. W'ful sea view. Tennis, English coach. Dancing. Prfd. by English.

Rapallo.—Excelsior & New Casino. Strictly 1st class. Sit. in ideal spot on Riviera. Winter and spring resort: summer bathing season.

Rome.—Hotel Bristol. World renowned. Quiet. Charming surroundings. Every luxury and convenience. Famous cuisine.

Rome.—Palace Hotel. Situated in the smart Ludovisi quarter, opposite the Queen-Mother's Palace; luxury and comfort.

SWITZERLAND.

Andermatt.—All Winter Sports. Danioth's Grand Hotel. First-class Home Comfort at reasonable rates.

Geneva.—Grand Hotel de la Paix, facing lake, up to date. Now one of the best and nicest Hotels in Switzerland. J. Baehl.

Lugano.—Metropole & Monopole Hotels. First Class. All modern comforts. Most wonderful position. Tennis. Golf.

Schinznach—Bad.—Kurhaus. The strongest Sulphur Therme for rheumatism, gout, women's complaints, etc. Golf in construction.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free.)
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
The First Special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER.
Fully equipped and specially staffed for the better treatment and research into the causes of Cancer
DONATIONS, SUBSCRIPTIONS & LEGACIES ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, Strand, W.C. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, *Secretary.*

BIARRITZ. Hotel Edouard VII
Sea View. Near Casino. Modern Installation. M. Tiphaine, *Manager.*

CANNES. HOTEL REGINA
CLOSE TO ALL TENNIS CLUBS.
Large Garden. Latest Comfort. First Class Family House.

COSTEBELLE HOTELS—HYÈRES
Own 18-Hole Golf, 5 Tennis, 8 Croquet, 1 Squash Racket Court. 100 Bathrooms. Running H. & C. Water. Special Ballroom. E. H. PEYRON, *Owner-Manager.*

ST. JEAN DE LUZ — GOLF HOTEL
Splendid views of Sea and Mountains, own Golf Links on the cliffs behind the hotel.

Le Touquet. CARLTON HOTEL
Facing Sea. Reasonable.
ALL COMFORTS. RESTAURANT. FIRST CLASS.

LE TOUQUET — HOTEL REGINA
In forest, near Casino.
OPENS EASTER and for all the Season.

MENTON Entirely Renovated. 80 Rooms. 50 Suites. Centre Sea Front. HOTEL DE MENTON and DU MIDI
FAMOUS RESTAURANT OPEN TO END OF MAY.
Tel. address: Mentonmidi. Man. Prop. G. de Smit.

PARIS.
HOTEL ASTORIA.
AVENUE DES CHAMPS ELYSÉES.
Facing the Arc de Triomphe.
In the most Aristocratic Quarter.
THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF HOTEL PERFECTION.
Restaurant Open to Non-Residents.

STILL FORGING AHEAD!
The "SPHERE'S" Newest Feature—
A Weekly Section on
Home Management
Order from your local Newsagent; or from 6, Great New St., E.C.4. 1/- *Weekly.*

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

ATTRACTIVE MATRONS' FROCKS

Knit Wear Dept. First Floor.

Matron's Frock *(as sketch), exclusive to Harvey Nichols, made from the new Tullasperic Stockinette material, resembling fine wool and silk canvas, in two tone colourings. The front is of Crêpe-de-Chine in soft contrasting shade. Designed on specially becoming lines for Outsize figures. In Nigger, Black, Navy.*

PRICE

13 gns.

Same design can be had in wool stockinette in several good shades.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

Facial.... Massage

Facial Massage is a wonderful beautifier. If you have not experienced its invaluable effects, or if you know it but imperfectly under unskilled hands, then facial massage by a highly skilled Phyllis Earle Operator will be a revelation to you Phyllis Earle massage is especially valuable for giving beauty of texture to the complexion, and for preserving the moulding of the face. It is, in addition, a soothing mental rest

Face Massage to cleanse and refine the skin, **7/6**

Face Massage with electric tonic current, **10/6.**

Specific Treatment for correcting skin blemishes, from **12/6.**

Phyllis Earle Salons

32, DOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Regent 7931.

15, NORTH AUDLEY ST., LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Mayfair 3798.

SERVICEABLE KNITTED WEAR

CHILD'S KNITTED DRESS AND KNICKER SUIT in best quality Wool. Open stitch design on Neck, Cuffs, and Waist. In Saxe, Fawn, Almond, Natural, Fraise, Dark Apricot, Lemon.
Sizes 16" to 24".
Price **25/-** to **35/-**
According to size.

MILANESE DRESS, with suède belt and embroidery of contrasting shade. In Lettuce, Saxe, Mushroom, Bois de Rose, Navy.
Sizes 26" to 32".
Prices **75/-** to **89/6**
According to size.

BOY'S WOOLLEN SUIT, with Jersey of Jacquard design, and plain Knitted Knickers. In Green, Saxe, Sky, Fawn.
Sizes 3 to 6 years.
Price **30/-** to **35/-**
According to size.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W1

SENT ON APPROVAL.

Have You Had Your GENASPRIN Carrier?

Have you had your Genasprin Carrier, the neat two-inch plated tube for the handbag or pocket, which enables you to carry Genasprin with you always? There is no better safeguard against Headaches, Colds and Nerve Pains. Buy a bottle of Genasprin and send for your carrier to-day.

FREE TO USERS Send for Yours To-Day!

HOW TO GET IT

Send the Coupon now packed with every bottle of Genasprin ★ to Genatosan Ltd., Loughborough, Leicestershire. By return of post you will receive your carrier—then fill it with Genasprin, carry it with you always and be ready to banish Headaches, Neuralgia, Colds and Nerve Pains whenever they attack you.

★ *In the case of bottles packed without the coupon before this offer was arranged, the front of the carton bearing part of the red and gold seal should be sent instead of the coupon, with your name and address written clearly on the back.*

GENASPRIN, the *Safe* Brand of Aspirin.
At all Chemists—2/- per bottle of 35 tablets.

The SUPER SIX CROSSLEY

SEVENTY miles an hour and over—smoothly down to four in traffic—and away again without hesitation and without changing gear. Silent. Able to maintain a higher average than any other car on the road.

The life, flashing acceleration, speed, all the virtues of the fast sports car—yet its power is produced with a silky smoothness which is unique. Delightful to handle and control. Every comfort the art of the modern coachbuilder can give.

There are many features of this Super Six which will surprise you however experienced a motorist you may be. Details on request or a demonstration will be arranged to suit your convenience. A trial run will be the most interesting motoring experience of your life.

PRICES:

Super Six Fabric Saloon - **£795**
(including dipping headlights, spot light, luggage trunk, spring gaiters, step mats, wireless cigar lighter, etc.)

20·9 h.p. Models.

Touring Car	**£675**
Fabric Saloon	**£720**
"Aero" Saloon (coachbuilt)	**£750**
Saloon de Luxe (coachbuilt)	**£795**
Short Wheelbase Enclosed Limousine	**£820**
"Canberra" Enc. Limousine	**£875**
Enclosed Landaulette	**£895**

THE SUPER SIX Crossley

CROSSLEY MOTORS LTD., MANCHESTER, & 20, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.1.
London Service Depot: 50, Page Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

Easter on the Continent

Excursions *via* Harwich

from London by Boat Expresses and certain important L.N.E.R. Provincial Stations to

Holland & Belgium

Travel Made Easy from Provinces

Passengers take the Through Services to Parkeston Quay, and those for Belgium proceed by the Night Boat, while those for Holland may obtain berth and breakfast (3/6) on the Steamer ready to sail following day.

Full particulars from Continental Traffic Manager, L.N.E.R., Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.2, or Hull; 71 Regent Street & 59 Piccadilly, W.1; Wm. H. Muller & Co. [London], Ltd., 66 Haymarket, S.W.1, & 78 Moorgate, E.C.2; Principal L.N.E.R. Stations, Offices & Tourist Agencies.

Zeeland Day Line *to* Flushing
L·N·E·R Night Route *to* Antwerp

INEXPENSIVE
PYJAMA

USEFUL PYJAMA in Rayon crêpe, trimmed with contrasting colour, trouser to button at ankle.

COLOURS:

Mauve and Blue.
Green and Coral.
Coral and Green.
Blue and Mauve.

PRICE **29/6**

Dainty Sleeping Cap in ecru net. Price **9/6**

Sent on approval.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

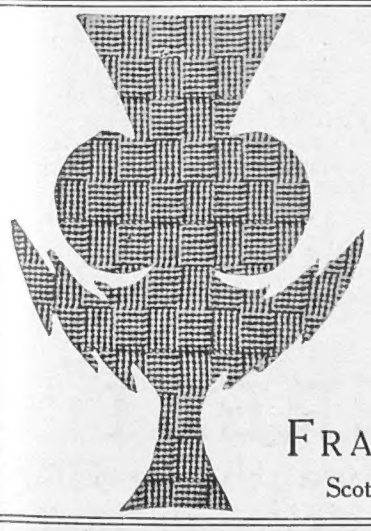
PETER ROBINSON

SPRING FASHIONS.

Catalogue will be sent on request.

We are now showing Millinery, Gowns, Suits, Wraps, etc., in infinite variety. The Inexpensive Sections are side by side with the Model Sections, thus offering extremely wide selections grouped according to price, colour and size. Particular attention is given to fittings above or below average measurements.

PETER ROBINSON LTD
Oxford Street and Regent Street, W.1



SCOTTISH TWEED DESIGNERS
by appointment to
H.R.H.
THE PRINCE OF WALES

Patterns on Request.

FRAZER and SONS
Scotch Warehouse, PERTH.

Maison Nicol

A NICOL Shingled Headdress is the ideal postiche for all occasions, and is easily adaptable to any change of fashion by the addition of one of the dainty Back-dressings which the Maison Nicol are supplying, and which form a very pleasing Coiffure, whilst still preserving the contour of the head.

Ladies' own hair permanently waved by our perfected process which dispenses with the use of electric heaters. Charming results ensured.

Please write for Catalogue

The Transformation is supplied in natural wavy hair, price from 15 Guineas. Toupet, for front and top of head only, from 7 Guineas. Shingled headdress from 20 Gns.

MAISON NICOL LTD.
170, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.
Two minutes from Piccadilly end of Bond Street
Telephone: REGENT 6358 Telegrams: POSTICHEUR, LONDON
OUR INSTALMENT PLAN OF PAYMENT IS AVAILABLE IF PREFERRED

ATTRACTIVE KNITTED WEAR FOR YOUNG LADIES

KNITTED THREE PIECE SUIT, comprising jumper, skirt and sleeveless cardigan. Knitted in twisted yarn mixture of wool and rayon, giving speckled effect, jumper is striped white, sleeveless cardigan has border to match and is finished with half belt. In mushroom, lettuce, scarlet, blue and navy. For 11 to 15 years.

Size for 11 years,

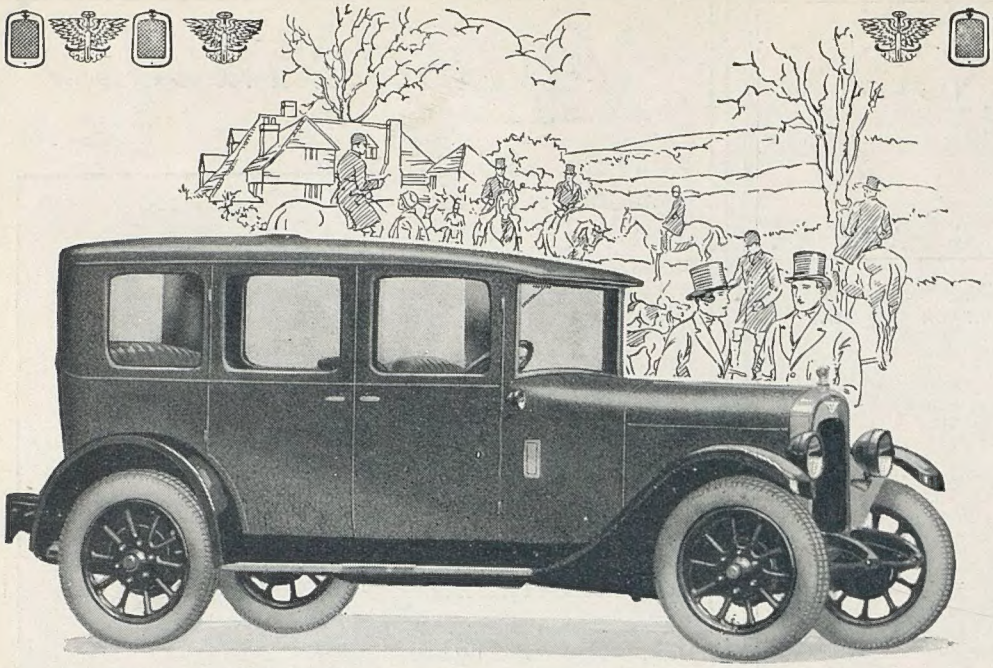
Price **90/-**

Rising **7/6** each size.

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody
(DE BENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square), London, W.1

Catalogue post free.



Austin

LONGBRIDGE WORKS
BIRMINGHAM

LONDON SHOWROOMS: 479-483, Oxford St., W.1 (Near Marble Arch)

BUY BRITISH GOODS

THE ACID TEST OF GOOD VALUE
Austin sales for 1928
ARE 50% GREATER THAN 1927

PRICES:

The AUSTIN "TWENTY" from £425	The AUSTIN "SIXTEEN" "Light Six" from £355
The AUSTIN "TWELVE" from £255	The AUSTIN "SEVEN" from £135

The 12 h.p. Fabric Saloon de Luxe

The sturdy construction and economy of the Austin 12 h.p. chassis are famous—an Austin Fabric Saloon body is scientifically light—the combination is ideal. The fabric coachwork eliminates drumming—is easy to clean—does not scratch—is silent, comfortable and always presentable. A trial run will amply prove our contentions.

Motorists visiting England should enquire concerning our Export scheme, enabling them to purchase a new Austin in England at the "delivered overseas price," exporting it on departure without trouble or further expense.

4D Get the AUSTIN MAGAZINE Every month 4D

A.J.W.

Over 10 Years Old.

There's no use talking-

TASTE IT!

Mackinlay's

LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

Distilled, blended and bottled in Scotland.

Also MACKINLAY'S V.O.B.

CHAS. MACKINLAY & CO., *Distillers,* LEITH.

This time have your riding clothes made of "EVEREST" cloth

Sole distributors:
C. J. KIDD & Co.
9, Upper John St.
Golden Square
London - W.1
(Trade only supplied)

because . . . .

1. It sets a new and higher standard in material for riding clothes.
2. It is rainproof, windproof, supplies the maximum warmth with the least possible weight.
3. It is a pure wool cloth of the highest possible quality.
4. No other cloth will stand harder wear.

Ask your tailor to show you patterns. There's no substitute for "Everest."

"EVEREST"

The world's weatherproof sports wear cloth—all wool

Makers of IRISH LINEN world famed

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER'S

FOUR-PIECE SUITS

Made from pure wool. Irish tweeds woven in our own factory.

It consists of a Jacket, Waistcoat, Trousers and Plus-Fours. TWO SUITS IN ONE in the new season's range of fawn, brown and grey tweeds.

Ready to Wear or Made to Measure 6½ *Guineas.*

Or, if preferred, Lounge Suit or Plus-Four Suit, 5 guineas. Jacket and Plus-Fours or Trousers, 4½ guineas.

Patterns and self-measurement form post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER Ltd
THE LINEN HALL
156-168, REGENT STREET LONDON. W.1.

THE BYSTANDER

6, GREAT NEW STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

Telephone: Central 7511.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

For 12 months. (*Including Christmas No.*)		For 6 months.		For 3 months.	
U.K.	£3 3 0	U.K.	£1 11 6	U.K.	15s. 9d.
CANADA ..	£3 1 0	CANADA ..	£1 10 6	CANADA ..	15s. 3d.
ABROAD ..	£3 7 6	ABROAD ..	£1 13 9	ABROAD ..	17s. 0d.

In all cases including postage.

POSTAGE RATES

INLAND, 1½d. CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND, 1½d.
FOREIGN, 3d.

WONDERFUL VALUE IN CREPE DE CHINE JUMPERS

RICH CREPE DE CHINE JUMPERS, reliable quality, made with tucks on the shoulder, adaptable collar, and well-shaped front, two pockets; the fulness at the sides held in with buttons; link cuffs. In ivory, black, navy, grey beige and other attractive colourings. Sizes: 42, 44 and 46.

Price **29/6**

Size 48, Price **33/9.**

SENT ON APPROVAL.

Debenham & Freebody. (DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street, (Cavendish Square), London, W.1.

Harvey Nichols & Co Ltd. of Knightsbridge. S.W.1.

FASHIONABLE HATS *for present wear*

Ground Floor Millinery Salon

BECOMING HAT with straw brim & crown entirely covered with silk violets bound wide velvet to tone. In wine light & dark mushroom, grey or green only Price 69/6

PLAYER'S

Plain or tipped with cork of pure natural growth

10 for 6D.
20 for 11½D.
50 for 2/5 100 for 4/8

P. 1383

IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS

Printed for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, by THE CORNWALL PRESS LTD., 1-6, Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, and published weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, at 6, Great New Street, London, E.C.4.—March 14, 1928.
Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.